Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1871. NUMBER 27.

New Advertisements.

CLOISTERA ACADEMY, ACADEMIA, PA.

The 20th School-year begins September 6th. Location healthful, attractive and well adapted to physical development. Free from loafing taverns and saloons, the influences are moral. More than 3,000 young men have here been prepared for College or business. Apply for terms to Terms moderate.

D. D. STONE, A.M.
J. J. PATTERSON, A.M.

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

of Woolstock, has been doing business thirty-one years. Six years it has laid no assessments, and the average rate of assessment during the thirty-one years has been 2¾ PER CENT. A YEAR. The assessment for the year just ended is 2¾ PER CENT., and the Company has a clear surplus over all liabilities.

FOR SALE.—200 acres superior WHITE OAK TIMBER land, near Lock Haven, Pa. 5,000 acres HEMLOCK TIMBER land, Potter Co., Pa. P. V. SHRADER, Geologist & Eng'r, Pottsville, Pa.

ROOT BEER. This wholesome, agreeable and refreshing summer beverage can be easily made at about **5 cents per gallon,** with HIRSCHBACH & MILLER'S Genuine Root Beer Extract. Ask for it at your Store, or send 25 cents for a vial and directions to 400 North Third street, Philadelphia.

AGENTS WANTED for the

A TRANSMISSION OF LIFE.

OUTLINES ON THE NATURE AND HYGIENE OF THE MASCULINE FUNCTION. By DR. NAPHEYS, author of "*The Physical Life of Woman.*" It relates to the male sex; is full of new facts; delicate but outspoken; practical and popular; highly endorsed; sells rapidly. Sold by subscription only. Exclusive territory. Terms liberal. Price $2. Address for contents, etc., J. C. FERGUS & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia.

AGENTS! READ THIS!

WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY OF $30 PER WEEK and Expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich.

1,003 GIFTS.

GRAND GIFT CONCERT and Distribution for the Benefit of the

Founding Asylum of the Sisters of Charity

in the City of New York, and SOLDIERS' and SAILORS' ORPHANS' HOME, Washington, D. C., to be held at Washington, D. C., under and by virtue of a permit from Hon. Commissioner of Internal Revenue, on THURSDAY, JULY 27th, positively.

After the Concert, the Commissioners will send to the successful ticket-holders.

1,003 GIFTS AMOUNTING TO $200,000.

$2 000 Tickets only will be sold, at $5 each.

Hon. H. McCULLOUGH, of Elkton, Md., Major Gen. T. CASTLE, Baltimore, Md., Commissioners.

Rev. JAS. S. NEGLEY, M. C., Pittsburgh, Pa., Trustee.

REFERENCES—Major-Gen. D. Hunter, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.; Hon. Jas. S. Negley, Pittsburgh, Pa.; First National Bank, Hagerstown, Md.; Appleman & Co., Bankers, Hagerstown; Kellogg & Sons, Hagerstown; Hon. R. J. Brent, late Attorney-General, Baltimore; C. F. Adae, Esq., 70 P. Ave., Baltimore; John H. Offner, Esq.; W. H. Myers, of W. H. Myers & Co., Exchange Place, Baltimore.

Deeds of the Real Estate, certified to by counsel, in the hands of the Trustee.

Tickets and circulars can be had of **P. C. DEVLIN,** Gen'l Agent, Stationer and Printer, No. 31 Nassau Street, New York. Tickets sent C. O. D., if desired. Send for Circular, containing description of prizes. Tickets for sale also by RILEY & SARGENT, at their News Stands, Philadelphia, Harrisburgh, Pittsburgh, &c., and at the office of Penna. Railroad and connections.

Newspaper Advertising.

A Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Medium, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of 25 cents. **GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,** Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May 29, 1871, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business **scientifically** and **systematically** in such a way: that is, so as to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

JUST LOOK AT THIS!!

Important to Real Estate Owners.

HAVING entered into partnership, the subscribers are now prepared to do all kind of work in their line, such as boring for WATER, OIL, COAL, ORE, and other MINERALS, making and setting NEW PUMPS and repairing old ones. We are also ready at all times to bore and dig WELLS and manufacture and put in position the celebrated EXCELSIOR PUMP, the cheapest, most durable and satisfactory Pump for Wells and Cisterns now in use. This Pump will work in a Well thirty feet deep. We will at all times keep a supply of these Pumps on hand and can set them up or furnish them on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed in quality and price of work, and water insured on any farm or lot of ground. Orders solicited and promptly attended to when length of Pump or kind of work desired is made known to us. For further information call on or address

SWANEY & FEIGHNER,
Feb. 23, 3m. Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

Special attention given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, lease, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their interests to call on or address me.

Correspondence in either English or German solicited.

REFERENCES—Wm. Mann, Esq., Messrs. Morgan, Bond & Co., Gen'l C. H. T. Collis, Philadelphia; Messrs. J. P. Way & Bro., W. M. Gormley, Esq., H. B. Swoope, Esq., Pittsburg; Hon. John Scott, Huntingdon; Hon. S. S. Blair, Hollidaysburg; Hon. B. F. Rose, Altoona; D. W. Woods, Esq., Lewistown; Cyrus Elder, Esq., Johnstown; Wm. P. Wilson, Esq., Bellefonte. [1-12.-1y.]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY
—OF—
GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Office in Colonade Row.

Several parties wish to secure Houses in Ebensburg at fair rents.

Houses and Lots are for rent on fair terms.

Give us a description and price of what you have for rent.

Let us know what kind of a House or House and Lot you wish to secure as a tenant.

Have you *REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY* you wish to sell, or do you wish to buy?

COME AND SEE US AT ONCE!

Our terms are reasonable for all services relative to above matters. See "Real Estate Gazette."

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1871.-tf.

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention.

T. R. SCANLAN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and carefully. Collections a specialty.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

COME and SEE!

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS
FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS
IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.
Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cain Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHN MALIPHANT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Fresh Fish, Oysters, Vegetables, Fruits, &c.
No. 93 Market Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Western Fish, at.....8c. to 10c. per lb.
Fresh Shad, at.....10c. per lb, or 25c. apiece, or four for $1.00.
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per bbl., at.....$14.00
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per half bbl., at.....6.75
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per quarter, at.....3.75
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per kit, at.....2.00

He also keeps on hand all kinds of Vegetables, Fresh Butter, etc., which he receives daily.

☞ Will visit Ebensburg, Carrolltown and Loretto each week during the season.

May 27, 1871.-tf.

VALUABLE FARM NEAR LORETTO FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale on fair terms and easy payments, that most desirable and excellent *FARM* recently occupied by him, adjoining the Borough of Loretto, containing **146 Acres**—100 *Acres* of which are in a good state of cultivation and the balance well timbered. There is a comfortable *House*, a good *Barn*, and an excellent *Orchard* on the premises; also, an abundance of *pure water*. It is a desirable property, beautifully located, and is convenient to churches, schools, market, etc. Title indisputable. For terms and other information apply to or address A. WALTERS.
Feb. 18.-tf. *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the distribution of the fund in the hands of Mrs. Cecelia McNeal, (late Cecelia McGough,) Administratrix of George McGough, late of Clearfield township, dec'd, to and among the persons legally entitled to receive it, and of the exception filed to the second and partial account of said Administratrix.—I hereby give notice that, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to distribute the funds as aforesaid and to pass and decide upon the exceptions filed to said account, I will sit at the office of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Ebensburg, for that purpose, on **Monday,** the **14th** day of **August** next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all interested are hereby notified to attend. *T. R. SCANLAN, Auditor.*
July 27, 1871.-3t.

DISSOLUTION.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the Mercantile business in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., under the firm name of M. L. OATMAN & CO., was dissolved by mutual consent on the 3d day of July, 1871. The books, accounts, etc., of the late firm are in the hands of M. L. Oatman for collection, to whom all the outstanding debts of the late firm.

M. L. OATMAN,
E. GLASS.
Ebensburg, July 27, 1871.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—
Estate of D. H. ROBERTS, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of D. H. Roberts, late of the Borough of Ebensburg, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims are requested to present them in proper shape for settlement.

C. T. ROBERTS, Administrator.
Ebensburg, July 20, 1871.-4t.*

A DOG THAT PLAYS EUCHRE.

One evening a listless party were sitting in the main cabin of the Providence steamer Metis. A disagreeable northwester made it unpleasant to remain on deck. A middle aged, keen-eyed, sandy-haired man was the most restless individual in the cabin. He appeared to be somewhat annoyed by the walking backwards and forwards of a dark-haired, fine looking young man, whose every step was followed and movements watched by a large sized spaniel poodle dog that slightly limped with his left fore leg. The sandy-haired man finally accosted the man with the dog:

"I say, stranger, it's very dull here; can't we get up a game of euchre?"

"I don't care much about playing, sir; but my dog here plays a tolerable fair game. Perhaps he'll try a hand with you."

"No jokes, if you please; I am an old euchre player, and very fond of the game. I once played three nights in succession with Gen. Hillyer, and beat him two to his one," said the sandy haired man, rather sternly.

"I am not joking, sir; I tell you honestly that my dog can play a good game of euchre. I'll warm him up a little and show you what he can do before you play with him."

By this time the conversation had attracted the attention of the other passengers, and they had gathered around the dog and man.

"Now, gentlemen, please to step back, so as to form a good sized ring, and we'll show some specimens of canine sagacity that may astonish you," said the owner of the dog.

As soon as the ring had been made the dog man shouted:

"Come, Sport, give us a walk around on your ear."

Sport immediately raised himself on his fore legs and walked around the circle with his head close to the carpet, his lame leg giving him the appearance of sliding on his ear.

The man next took a ten cent stamp, rolled it up into a little newspaper ball, made a dozen other balls of the same size and appearance, mixed them up and threw them on the carpet,

"Now, Sport, pick out the one with a stamp in it."

Sport immediately walked around the paper wads, looked at them eagerly, and pulled out the one with the stamp.

Sport's master pulled a pack of cards about the size of ordinary playing cards from his pocket. Each card had a black letter printed on it. The cards were placed round in a circle, with the letter uppermost.

"Sport, tell the ladies and gentlemen where you came from this evening."

Sport walked around the cards until he came to the letter P; this he took in his mouth and laid one side, and then took the letter R and placed beside it, and so on until he had spelled Providence.

"Sport, old fellow, where are you bound for?"

Sport spelled out New York in the same manner.

The letter cards were now taken up and a pack of playing cards laid in their place.

"Well, Sport, what do you say to playing a game of euchre with this gentleman?" inquired his master.

Sport didn't appear to be very eager, but hung his head a little, as if tired.

"Oh, there is plenty of time; you never retire until nine, you know. Just look at my watch."

Sport jumped to his master's knees and looked at the watch which was held before his eyes.

"Now, Sport, tell us the right time to the minute."

Sport walked round the cards again and took a nine-spot in his mouth, which he laid on one side of the ring. Then he picked up a seven-spot and laid it a short distance from the nine-spot. He followed this up by placing a tray and ten-spot by the side of the seven. The man then showed his watch to the spectators. It wanted just twenty minutes to nine.

"Before you commence the game, Sport, I want to see whether your head is clear. Supposing you were playing a game of old sledge with Boss Tweed for a charter of railroad against a million dollars, and the game stood six to six, and it was your deal, what card would you like to turn up?"

Sport walked around the ring and turned up the jack of spades.

"Right, old Sport, your head is level," said his master, patting the dog fondly.

Then turning to Gen. Hillyer's friend, he said:

"In playing with Sport it will be necessary for you to deal his cards face up.—This will give you an advantage. In order to make the game even deal Sport ten cards. As soon as the trump is made he will pick out five and lay the rest aside. When Sport passes he will turn one of his cards over. When he orders you up he will nod his head."

Gen. Hillyer's friend agreed to the arrangement, shuffled the cards, dealt Sport ten cards and five to himself, turning up the nine of diamonds. Sport passed and Gen. Hillyer's friend took it up. Sport then selected the queen of diamonds, ten of diamonds, eight of diamonds, and ace and king of hearts. Sport led with the ace. Gen. Hillyer's friend followed suit and lost the trick. Sport then led the queen; Gen. Hillyer's friend took it with the left bower. The right bower was slung at Sport; he laid the eight spot on it. Taking the trick, Gen. Hillyer's friend laid down the nine spot, Sport took it with the ten. The dog then shoved the king of hearts at Hillyer's friend, who had to hand over the queen of clubs, with the exclamation:

"Euchred, as sure as fate, by a poodle!"

Two more hands were played, Sport winning the game.

"Now," said the owner of the dog, "lie down and rest, Sport; you have done nobly."

The dog lay down with outstretched and stiffened legs, as if he were dead.—His master first pulled one leg and then another, then pushed and shoved him about, but he gave no signs of life. Suddenly he sung out:

"Sport, you rascal, you have been gambling; here comes the police."

Sport was off like a shot for the forward end of the cabin.

A man that witnessed these wonderful tricks could detect no signals between the dog and his master. Sport appeared to do everything from the working of his own brains. His master's name is R. M. Dodd. He stated that he was a drug clerk in Williamsburg, and had spent three years in educating Sport. Sport is seven years of age.—N. Y. Sun.

"The Darned Man."

The people of the northern towns of Rhode Island, says the Providence Press, have been for many years familiar with the venerable form of an itinerant known to old and young as the "Darned man," and only to a very few by any other name. For a season or two past he has been missed from his accustomed routes, and there is no doubt that his earthly pilgrimage is over. Of the quiet life and unheralded death of this strange personage but little can now be known. If the history of his youth was important it is irreclaimably lost—hidden within the arcana of the churchyard. Those who are aged themselves, tell us of the great age of this wanderer, and say they remember him looking almost the same as at the last of his pilgrimage while they were yet only boys. By them it is claimed that he was not less than ninety years old, and from the scanty details of their gossip we learn what we know of his singular life.

When a young man he was engaged to be married, and on his wedding day he attired himself for the ceremonies, when word came to him that his affianced had been sdddenly taken away by death. The blow was too much for a sensitive organization; his mind was disordered, and became "like sweet bells jangled out of tune," and he began those singular wanderings which were only terminated by death. But he wore his wedding suit ever afterward. Starting from the western part of the State of New York, he included in his regular route certain roads across the northern part of this State, and parties along the line of his chosen path were accustomed twice a year, at the same season, to expect his tall and slender form habited over in the same suit of gray. Constant exposure to the elements and his unremitting travel wore out the fabric of his marriage suit, and he would stop and ask of those who treated him kindly for the only article which he ever begged—thread and yarn to mend his clothes, when he would sit down in the house, take off his coat, and proceed to darn the wornout garment with his trembling fingers.

As years passed on, the repairs to which his garments were subjected so altered and covered up the originals that no one could tell of what color they had once been. The life he led was a harmless one, and children never ran from him in fear. True to the object of his early affection, after time had whitened his hair and shrivelled his once handsome form, as in that hopeful hour of promise, he patiently travelled his weary round, which ended, we trust, where

"Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green."

His name was Addison.

TAKEN ABACK—The Rondout Freeman says: "A couple of our young men went out to Momboscus, visiting, the other day. On the road they came across a young rustic with a handsome maiden by his side, driving leisurely along. Our bloods went for him, and having a good stepper soon passed him, when turning around to have a view, the fresh young girl's cheeks (so unlike our housed-up lillies) took the young men by storm.—Out came their pocket-handkerchiefs for a flirtation. They were, however, somewhat taken aback when the rustic, with a cool business air, called out, 'Hey, mister, how much a pound do you ask for your rags, We don't pay but three cents here.'"

A FARMER'S DAUGHTER in this State was visited by a rustic youngster, who, finding it difficult to keep up the conversation, asked the girl, after an embarrassing silence had prevailed for some time, if she knew of anybody that wanted to buy a shirt? "No I don't," she replied, "have you one to sell?" "O no," said he, "I only asked to make talk!"

JOSH BILLINGS' PAPERS.

THE YALLER DOG.

Dogs hav infested this world just about az long az man haz, and will hang around it, az long az thare is eny grizzle left on a bone.

We hav no reliable ackount ov the fust dog, and probably shant hav ov the final one.

If Adam kept a tarrier, or Eve a poodle, the laps of ages have washed away the fakt.

If Noah had a pair ov each breed ov dogs, on board ov hiz vessell, and only one pair ov fleas, he waz well ont for dogs, and poor ont for fleas, But history iz numb on this subjekt.

Esaw waz a mity hunter, but wether he kept a houn, or followed the cent himself, iz az ded, and departed to us, az the chirp ov the fust reliable cricket.

We read that Esaw sold out hiz birth rite for soup, and menny wonder at hiz extravagance, but Esaw diskovered arly, what menny a man haz diskovered since, that it iz hard work tew live on a pedigree.

If i was starving, I wouldn't hesitate tew swap oph all the pedigree I had, and all mi relashuns had, for a quart of pottage, and throw in a couple ov grate grandfathers into the bargain.

Thare iz only one thing that kan beat hunger, and that iz avarice, i hav known avarice tew starve hunger to death and then die too, leaving one dollar more, for some rollicking nephew tew invest, in sherry cobblers, and cigars.

But later along the turnpike ov time, the dog cums in for hiz reckord, and we read that *Ackteon*, waz et by hiz canibal pups, and in that most wonderful ov all conceptions, the Odysse, we kan almost feel the lick on our own hand, that the faithful *Argo* gave to Ulysses, after twenty years ov abscence, and can almost see the blear eyed old staghoun, wag hiz last tail, and then lay down at the feet ov hiz master and di.

Faithful old dog, yu alone ov all the rest, no artifice could deceive.

But i don't intend this essa for dogs in the lump, but for the individual yeller dog himself.

The yeller dog haz no pedigree, the blood in hiz veins iz az kurde az petroleum, when it fust cums pumping out ov the earth, bitter, thick, and fiery.

He iz long, and lazily put together, hiz ears flop when he shacks along the dusty thoroughfare, and hiz tail iz a burden.

Thare iz no animashun in a yeller dog's tail, it is useless, the flies aint even afraid ov it, it iz wuss than a 10 per cent mortgage tew the rest ov hiz boddy.

Whi the yeller dog aint born diskounted, iz a mistery tew me, but when i ask miself, "whare would yu hitch the tin pan to," then at once the folly ov a bob tailed yeller dog, flashes on mi mind.

Ever since this kontinent waz found bi Christopher Columbus, in 1492, and for what i kno, much time previous tew that, the yeller dog haz been a vagrant, travelling bi moon lite, and hungry bi nature.

Whare he cums from noboddy seems to know, and if yu speak a kind word tew him, he thinks it a kite in disguise, and straddling hiz tail, with both hind legs, he goes suspicious, and sideways, on his lonesum jurney.

Mankind hav made him a vagabond, and life to him iz made up ov starvashun and brickbats.

If he cums out ov hiz lurking place in the hot ov august, he iz a "*mad dog*, and the common council at once assemble, the riot act iz read, 50 dollars reward iz offered, men cum panting into town, crieing "*mad dog*," their two horse waggon waz bit that morning bi a yeller dog, the fury rages, old guns are kleaned up, the cannon iz run out on the village green, dames talk to dames ov the awful event, men look sober and defiant, boys pocket their marbles in the midst ov the game, pigs run squealing tew their hovels, and the whole boddy politik surges with horror.

The poor innocent whelp haz done hiz worst, and while a whole village iz in the extacys ov hydrophobia, he has passed on, and may be seen, tugging away, in the subburbs, at the shin bone ov a departed omnibus hoss.

The yeller dog haz but one friend amung men, and that iz the darkey.

A common misfortune links them together.

Why iz it, that the old negro, and hiz yeller dog, are vagabonds on the face ov the earth?

Mans inhumanity iz wuss than the malice ov wild beasts.

A day ov reckoning will cum, a day ov judgment, and I kant tell but what the yeller dog will be thare; a mute witness, and then, and thare, will the grate problem be solved.

This wurld is phull ov grate wrongs, and the next one will az certainly be az phull ov grate retribushuns.

I kant endure the sight ov oppreshun, it disgraces mi manhood. If i had money enuff i would like tew buy even all the yeller dogs thare iz now on the buzzum ov the earth, and make them respekted and happy.

But I haint got the money, never shall hav, but az long az i hav strength tew steer a gooze quill, and blood enuff in mi heart for ink, i will bid mankind beware ov oppreshun, i dont kare whether it is in hi places, or low, the oppreshun ov caste, the oppreshun ov wealth, or even the low, and degrading oppreshun, ov a tin pale, in hot pursuit, ov the friendless, yelping, yeller dog.

Yeller dogs will sumtime, and sumwhare, hav their day, and when the hige piles ov brikbats, and mountains ov old ware, cums into court, i want tew be thare, for i am anxious tew know what the line ov defence will be.

Twelve by the Clock--Amusing Scene in Court.

About twenty years ago, when Franklin Pierce and the present Senator Clark stood at the head of the Hillsborough bar, in New Hamsphire, there was upon the docket a celebrated suit called the "horse case." The action was brought by Smith & Jones, livery-stable keepers, against one White, to recover the value of a pair of horses alleged to have been killed by the defendent while conveying an insane man to the asylum at Concord.—There was plenty of proof that the horses died soon after their arrival there; but the defendant took the ground that they died of disease; and not by being overheated, and that a sufficient time had been allowed them to travel that distance with ease. Then it became necessary to show the jury the time of starting and the time of arrival. Many citizens were brought forward, among them a tall, bony, slab sided, lanky, sleepy looking fellow, who officiated as hostler at the stable. The following is the substance of the concluding portion of the examination.

"What time, sir, did I understand you to say it was when the horses were driven up to the stable?"

"Just as I was going to dinner."

"What time was it when you went to dinner that day—by the clock?"

"Just 12."

"To a minute, sir?"

"Yes, sir."

"What time was it when you went to dinner the day before—by the clock?"

"Just 12."

"To a minute?"

"Yes sir?"

"And what time did you go to dinner a week previous—by the clock?"

"At 12."

"To a minute, sir?"

"Yes, sir."

"Now, sir, will you be good enough to tell the jury what time you went to dinner three months before the last date—by the clock?"

"At 12."

"To a minute?"

"Yes, sir."

"That is all, sir," replied the counsel, with a gleam of satisfaction on his face and a glance at the jury, as much as to say: "that man has settled his testimony, gentlemen." And so all thought till, just as he was leaving the stand, he turned to his questioner with a curious, comical expression on his face, and drawled out: "That 'ere clock was out o' kilter, and has stopped at 12 for the las six months."—There was a general roar. Mr. Clark sat down, and the judge had to use his handkerchief just then.

NOT THE FELLOW.—The other morning an elderly gentleman started to walk up the C. & P. railroad track, from Bellaire to West Wheeling. In the neighborhood of Whiskey run he came across three rough looking young men who were sitting on the end of the ties of the road taking consolation and fusil oil by word of mouth out of a gallon jug. As our friend passed them, a youth of eighteen, hailed him with, "Here, daddy, come and get a drink." He was informed that hysting benzine was not one of the old man's accomplishment, but he was not to be put off in that way.

Advancing with a volley of oaths flying from his mouth, he informed the old gentleman that he must drink or take a whipping. Just as the ruffian got within striking distance of our old friend, the latter drew a revolver, which he cocked and held full in the face of the drunken rowdy. To say that the rough stopped doesn't half tell it. He could not have stopped more suddenly if lightning had struck him.

"Don't shoot, old fellow," he stammered, as he recovered from his astonishment. "I meant it all in friendship."

"D—n your friendship!" shouted the old fellow, now thoroughly excited. "Go get that jug and bring it here, or I'll blow you to kingdom come in a minute."

The completely cowed ruffian obeyed. As he brought the jug full of liquor the old man said:

"Now break it on that railroad tie. Break it!" he shouted. "Break it quick, or—" before he had time to finish the sentence the jug was in a thousand pieces.

"Now, you infernal, darned mean cuss, get down on your knees and apologize, or I'll make your head like a pepper-box top."

The fellow hesitated; but looking into the old man's eyes, saw that he meant business, and dropping on his knees in the snow, abjectly apologized for the outrage.

Thinking him sufficiently punished, the old man walked peacefully on his way. As he went up the track he heard one of the fellows call out to the other:

"I say, Bill, that ain't the man you were looking for, is it?"

WHY is buttermilk like something which never happened?—Because it hasn't a curd (occurred).

THE MOSQUITO.

Mosquitoes vary in size as much as potatoes, but average well in this region. They are built on the same plan as the elephant (only a trifle smaller) having plenty of legs, a bob tail, with a trunk or bill on the front end of them. Their body is all stomach, and their trunk is a suction pump, gimblet-pointed, and hard as Damascus steel. They are a bird of song, although Audubon classes them strictly a game bird, but he was liable to mistakes as well as the telegraph. In these parts they go wild while in some States they are utilized for labor. In some parts of New Jersey where the soil is so thin that horses and oxen cannot be worked with safety lest they break through, they are used for farm purposes, three pair of full-blood Jersey mosquitoes being considered equal to a tandem team of two geese, or one middling-sized goat. We know this to be a fact, having frequently seen the farmers there plowing and doing other work with above named labor saving machines. Down south when a vessel is ready for planking, the planks are laid on to the timbers and a little blood rubbed on to the inside of them, when the mosquitoes will sting through the plank and timber, and the men inside will rivet up their bills and thus save bolts and treenails. A well-built vessel, mosquito-fastened, is considered a first class job.

Mosquitoes round in these parts are a trifle smaller than a humming bird, and as musical as a sewing machine. There are more pleasing moments in a man's life than those in which he lies in bed on a sultry night, and listens to the mosquitoes warbling in the distance, and hears them approaching the bed humming over the familiar song of "Fe, Fi, Fo, Fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman," and know that he is the person meant. He does not take hold of much solid comfort, as at our a dozen of them light on him with a "ziz," set their drills and commence boring for his blood. He can't drive them away, he can't go away himself:

He may slat round and swear as much as he will,
But the pesky mosquito will linger there still,
Sting-tapping his skin with a bloody long bill,
And there it will sit till it has guzzled a gill—
or thereabouts.

For real pleasure, we would prefer sleeping in a bee-hive to undertaking to bottle up sleep in the midst of a swarm of mosquitoes. In this connection we cannot help quoting the lines of Dr. Watts, commencing:

When we've tried all the week to be good,
How pleasant on Saturday night
To sit up till morning in bed,
The confounded mosquitoes to fight.

A mosquitoe's stomach will stretch like a government contractor's conscience. A common sized "skeet" will hold a half-pint of blood, and when a person is victimized by a swarm of a hundred thousand or so, tapping him in different places, it is easy to see that there is quite a drain on his system. As songsters they are equal, if not superior to the mule or shanghai. We hear of a chap who, on entering his room in a boarding house in Brooklyn, heard some one singing, and on lighting the gas, he espied a mosquito sitting on a match sailing round in the wash-bowl, singing, "A Life on the Ocean Wave." But this was an exceptional case. We shall not attempt a joke on the mosquito's bill, as that subject has been handled about as much as it will be, and we don't know that we owe them anything, as it is always our intention to cancel our account at the time.

If there is one satisfaction that is at least ten feet ahead of any other satisfaction, it is to enter your sleeping room on the window sills and chairs, and to then and there disrobe, crawl into bed, beneath a good bar, lie there and hear them cuss and swear outside the net. We consider that the most satisfactory thing it is possible to conceive. And while we are mentioning the thing, we would suggest the arrangement of mosquito bars and nets in the windows, as we can never tell when we are liable to have the itch, or be favored with mosquitoes. There are people who consider that mosquitoes are made in vain, but to our minds, if nature ever got up anything that was a perfect success, it was when the mosquito was produced. If they were made for anything it was to bite, and as a bitist we would like to see one's equal.—*N. Y. Argus.*

A DANDY'S PICTURE.—The effeminate man; says Figaro, is a weak poultice.—He is a poultice between table-beer and ginger-pop, with the cork left out; a fresh water mermaid found in a cow-pasture with her hands filled with dandelions. He is a tea-cup full of syllabub; a kitten in treusers; a sick monkey with a blonde moustache. He is a vine without any tendrils; a fly drowned in oil; a paper kite in a dead calm. He lives like a butterfly—nobody can tell why. He is as harmless as a penny-worth of sugar candy, and as useless as a shirt-button without a hole. He is as lazy as a slug, and has no more hope than a last year's summer fly. He goes through life on tip-toe, and dies like cologne-water spilt over the ground.

"OCTAVUS, my love," said a young bride, "what makes the canary sleep on one leg?" "I don't think anything makes him: I think he does it of his own free will and accord."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : AUG. 10, 1871.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

STATE.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:

GENERAL WILLIAM M'CANDLESS,
Of Philadelphia.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:

CAPTAIN JAMES H. COOPER,
Of Lawrence County.

DISTRICT.

FOR STATE SENATOR:

R. L. JOHNSTON, ESQ., Ebensburg.

[Subject to the action of the District Conference.]

COUNTY.

Assembly—W. HORACE ROSE, Johnstown.
Prothonotary—J. K. HITE, Ebensburg.
Assoc'te Judges—JNO. FLANAGAN, Johnst'n. R. J. LLOYD, Ebensburg.
District Attorney—W. H. SECHLER, Ebensb'g.
Treasurer—JOHN COX, Conemaugh Borough.
Commissioner—W. D. M'CLELLAND, Johnst'n.
P. R. Direc'r—JAS. FAIRES, Washington Tp.
Auditor—W. A. B. LITTLE, Allegheny Twp.

Democratic State Executive Comm'tee.

PHILADELPHIA, July 29, 1871.

The Executive Committee, authorized by the Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania has been constituted and organized as follows:

William A. Wallace, of Clearfield, Chairman.
William Mutchler, Esq., of Northampton.
Hon. Samuel J. Randall, of Philadelphia.
C. R. Brockway, Esq., of Columbia.
Robert L. Johnston, Esq., of Cambria.
Hon. Charles J. Biddle, of Philadelphia.
Lewis C. Cassidy, Esq., of Philadelphia.
General George W. Cass, of Allegheny.
L. A. Mackey, Esq., of Clinton.
W. S. Stenger, Esq., of Franklin.
Hon. W. McClelland, of Lawrence, Secretary.

By order, &c.,
WILLIAM A. WALLACE, Chairman.

A FALSEHOOD.—In reply to "A Democrat" we will state that Mr. Johnston, late Chairman of Democratic County Committee, left no papers upon his desk, nor did he offer any to the convention, except a list of the districts and a list of the offices to be filled, which was in accordance with universal custom.

JACOB TURNEY, ESQ., of Greensburg, has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for State Senator in the District composed of the counties of Westmoreland and Indiana. Some years ago Mr. Turney was a member of the Senate, but the District was then differently constituted from the present one. He occupied a prominent position in that body and discharged his duties with acknowledged credit and ability. The political majority in the District is against him, but there is some hope that he may be able to strike down or seriously cripple the Behemoth of Radicalism in Indiana county, its boasted stronghold. If be succeeds in defeating Harry White, his Radical opponent, the State will be immeasurably the gainer and the tone of the Senate infinitely improved.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, says an exchange, has gone for Gen. Hancock for President and R. L. Johnston, Esq., for Senator. That's more than *she done* for Speer for Congress last fall. Probably if *they* cannot regulate *their* domestic concerns *they* will now try national affairs awhile until home affairs become settled and quiet.

The above beautiful paragraph is from the Clearfield *Republican* of last week, the *italics* being our own. When that paper sought occasion to cast an unkind fling at the Democracy of Cambria county for expressing their honest sentiments, it should at least have done it in the English language, which is more than "she done" in the article alluded to. Our only regret is that the gallant Democracy of Clearfield county have not an organ printed in the *English* language.

IT is made a matter of serious complaint by a large number of leaden brained Radical editors, that William A. Wallace, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, is so fatally bent on his own election to the United States Senate, that for the purpose of securing a majority in the lower branch of the Legislature, to bring about that result, he will sacrifice the State ticket. All this dismal foreboding of treachery to Gen. M'Candless and Capt. Cooper is of course based on the assumption that it will be the duty of the Legislature to be elected *next October* to elect a successor to Simon Cameron *next January*. The statement of a single fact is all that is necessary to consign this senseless charge to the waste basket of Radical calumnies. The term of Simon Cameron in the Senate will not expire until the *fourth of March*, 1873, and therefore it will not be the *next* Legislature, but the Legislature to be elected *one year* from next October, that must choose his successor. What is to be said of a set of men claiming to speak for the "God and morality" party, who will resort to a political dodge at a glance so transparent and so easily exposed?

HON. THOMAS W. TIPTON, one of the Republican United States Senators from Nebraska, in a recent political speech in that State, said:

"I am unalterably opposed to the ruinous and corrupting course of the present administration, and here pledge myself to make that opposition both open and uncompromising."

When a Senator of the United States, possessing ample facilities for becoming acquainted with the interior workings of an administration of his own choice, thus openly expresses his want of confidence in it and his determination to oppose giving it a furtherance of power, it shows that there is "something rotten in Denmark." Mr. Tipton does not stand alone among Republican Senators in avowing his contempt for the Long Branch Administration, but is backed up and supported by such men as Sumner, Schurz, Trumbull, Fenton, Patterson, and others of not quite so much prominence. When a mutiny of such alarming proportions assumes form and consistency among the crew of a ship already partially disabled through the unseamanlike conduct of its commanding officer, the usual result is, that he speedily comes to grief and is forced to surrender the *baton* of command to a more skilful and trusted navigator. Such will be the fate in 1872 of the incompetent pilot now at the wheel of the Government.

Wm. B. Bonacker, Esq.

This gentleman was elected Sheriff of Cambria county at the last election by the largest majority ever given to a candidate in Cambria county for that or any other office. He took an oath to perform his duties faithfully, and all who know the man know that the injunctions of that oath will be conscientiously observed.

But Mr. Bonacker is a Democrat, and therefore Radicals do not love him; he is a German, and therefore Know-Nothings hate him, as they are sworn to do; he periled his life in the war to preserve the Union, and therefore he is a standing rebuke to stay-at-home Radicals.

Sheriff Bonacker is the executive officer of the county, and as such is bound by his oath to execute all writs. That he would commit, or allow any oppression, every one knows is contrary to his nature and his education. His fees are prescribed by law, and he can take neither more nor less. If he charges more than legal fees, even by mistake, he is answerable to the law.

The Altoona *Sun*, a respectable newspaper, published a correspondence containing *false*, and, as the Sheriff had reason to think, malicious matter in reference to a certain sale made by him. His counsel addressed a note requiring a retraction and the name of the author. The editor of the *Sun* gave the name of the author, disclaimed any malice on his part, and publicly cautioned his correspondent in reference to the article. The author himself stated that the matter was not written through malice, but on information received from others. The name of the author developed, as the Sheriff believes, an innocent, inoffensive young man, with whom he desired no difficulty and whose punishment could give him no gratification. And there the matter ends.

As to any *questions* that may be asked by any person, *they* will be best answered by the Sheriff's return under oath, now on file in the proper office. He emphatically declines the Know Nothing catechism.

WHAT bid fair at the outset and during its progress to become an interminable contest for official supremacy between Boutwell, Secretary of the Treasury, and Pleasanton, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has at last been brought to a close, if we can place any reliance in the Washington dispatches in reference to the puerile ways of the Government at Long Branch, by the dismissal of Pleasanton from office. In this whole proceeding, small as it was from the beginning, Grant has again displayed his unfitness for the office he holds. If it was a question, as was asserted, which of these two individuals was invested under the law with power to discharge a certain act, it was easy of solution. It is plain that both could not exercise the same power at the same time. An ordinary President would have cut the Gordian knot without any useless ceremony or delay. But this prompt, straightforward action is not the way Grant surmounts an obstacle. Two difficulties confronted him and caused him to hesitate for weeks and weeks. One was, that Pleasanton occupied a high position in the Grand Army of the Republic, and if he removed him he might incur the hostility of that important political element. The other was, that his retention in office would certainly be followed by Boutwell's resignation—a risk which Grant was unwilling to assume. A President of the nerve and decision of "Old Hickory" would have taken the responsibility and disposed of a conflict of authority like this without the use of very much red tape. Pleasanton having been got rid of, after weeks of shuffling and hedging, it only remains to be seen what new office Grant will confer on him to appease his wounded feelings and to mitigate the rage of that military cabal known as the Grand Army of the Republic.

BISHOP ROSECRANZ AND THE NEW YORK RIOTS.—Rt. Rev. S. H. Rosecranz, Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, and brother of Gen. W. S. Roseeranz, has published a communication in the Ohio *State Journal* in relation to the New York riots, of which the following is an extract:

The attempt to make the Catholic church responsible for the late New York riot is unfair and unjust. Those who were fired upon by the police and military were on the spot in defiance of a strict command of their archbishop, given in all the churches of the city the Sunday previous. The feud between the Orange and Ribbon factions, both made up of a faction of the lower order of Irish people, is now centuries old. Religion was made the pretext, but both parties practically renounced religion in their strife. The New York riot was simply a continuation of that strife. To make the Catholic church responsible for what it forbids, abhors and condemns, is unfair and unjust.

We Catholics desire to be citizens of a free Republic. We want nothing for ourselves but what we will do our best to maintain for others. It would be a pleasure to us to see Jesus Christ honored and loved by all our countrymen, but no pleasure to see any one calling himself a Catholic for fashion's sake or on compulsion. The clergy have no temporal or political design. Their expectations are on the period that shall follow the judgment; hence they can suffer patiently, though with regret, the obloquy and unjust hate excited against them by misrepresentations of such scandals as the New York riot.

ON yesterday week an election was held in Charleston, South Carolina, for Mayor and other city officers. The contest was warm and exciting. The Radical and carpet-bag candidate was Pillsbury, the present incumbent. His opponent was General Wagner, who was supported by all the intelligent white men and reputable negroes. Wagner and his associates on the same ticket were elected by about 700 majority. This is the first blow that carpet-bagism has received in Charleston. It is to be hoped that this triumph of the people of that city over their rapacious plunderers is only the beginning of the end, and that it foreshadows the defeat in South Carolina of as graceless and corrupt a set of scoundrels as ever robbed and bankrupted a State.

General M'Candless.

The continued and shameless abuse which the Radical press is heaping upon the well earned military reputation of Gen. M'Candless, is beginning to produce a wholesome reaction, the legitimate result of such a cowardly mode of political warfare. Sensible and fair minded men in the Radical party have become thoroughly disgusted with it. Those pensioned editors of a depraved press dare not assail his private character, and when they attempt to rob him of his military laurels they only strengthen him and weaken their own desperate cause. John W. Forney, in his *Press*, has rendered himself conspicuous in making these vile and unfounded attacks. This was to have been expected from a man who has sounded all the depths and shoals of political infamy. Had Forney pursued a different course in the *Press*, that venomous sheet would have been like the play of Hamlet with the part of Hamlet left out. Dr. Brower, who was at one time an old line Whig member of the Legislature, now the editor of the *Medium*, an organ of the National Labor Union organization, puplished at Danville, resents these malignant assaults on General M'Candless in the following strong and emphatic language:

"The *Press* and other pensioned journals show the low instincts of the political hyena when they assail the military record of Gen. M'Candless. It were well for the pampered Collector of Customs and all the office holders, speculators, shoddy contractors and bummers if they could show as good a record as General M'Candless in the war for the Union. And it ill becomes the vampyres and buzzards, who during the dark days of the war, when he was at the front, hung in the rear, to suck the life-blood of the nation, in jobs, contracts, and civil offices—it ill becomes such sneaks and cowards to thrust a vulture's beak at one who faced the storms of battle and the hardships of the field, from the Peninsula through the fires of Gettysburg and the horrors of the Wilderness. If these stay-at-home plunderers, who grow rich on public spoil and who took advantage of public necessity and party favoritism could show half as good a military record as General M'Candless, they could not, even under the senseless lash of party, thus attempt to rob a soldier of his dear bought honors.

"All this has nothing to do with the office for which he is now presented. Is he qualified for the position? 'Is he honest?' 'Is he capable?' That is the question the true patriot will ask. And the most Radical, purblind office holder, would really shrink from going into the canvass on the true relative military records of M'Candless and Stanton. But the foul demagogue, who is on the scent of the 'loaves and fishes,' or is laboring to serve the master that feeds him can only see with the bleared eyes of prejudice that which aids in his schemes of public plunder."

HANCOCK'S POPULARITY. — Hancock's nomination will infuse an enthusiasm into the canvass that no other nomination could evoke, and upon the swelling tide of that enthusiasm he will be borne forward into the Presidential chair. His record is so brilliant, and his manner has so much magnetism about it, that they will give an impetus exertion that no other name now mentioned could call forth. Correspondents of eastern papers report that during the sitting of the late Democratic State Convention in Pennsylvania, there was much enthusiasm at the mention of Gen. Hancock's name as the next Democratic candidate for President. And well it might be so, for it is but justice to a brave and gallant soldier, and a bold and able statesman, to say that few men today stand higher in the estimation of the American people than Gen. Winfield S. Hancock; and we believe that the warmth and depth of enthusiasm that would be awakened throughout the length and breadth of the Union by such a nomination would strike terror into the ranks of the administration. The whole people would have confidence in his integrity and ability, no less than his solid adhesion to the principles of free government. Whether in the tented field, in the exercise of those qualities which make the statesman, or in the private walks of life, Hancock's superior in courageous and brilliant action and devotion to duty, in comprehensive grasp of the principles of civil government, it would be difficult to find.

THE MOCKING BIRD'S SONG THAT WAS HUSHED FOREVER.—A very curious incident, illustrative of the power which can be exercised over the animal creation by kindness and careful training, occurred but a few days ago at Scottsville, Kentucky. The sister of officer Harry Mansfield, of this city, had raised a mocking bird which she taught to go and come at her call, and which, in return for all the kindness bestowed upon it, exhibited a peculiar fondness for her. Last Monday week, Miss Mansfield was taken ill, and to while away the tedium of the sick room, she had her little pet brought to her bedside, and day and night it cheered her with its sweet carols, bringing to mind many happy thoughts of field and meadow, sunshine and song. As her illness grew more alarming, and day after day brought no relief from suffering, the warblings of the little songster rather served to annoy than please her, and so turning wearily on her pillow, she said to him, "Birdie, hush, you worry me." Strange to say, the words seemed to be understood, for immediately the song was hushed, and the bird retired within himself, as it were. On the next day the lady died, leaving, it would seem, a command of silence upon the bird, which will never be broken, for, although several days have elapsed since, and every effort has been made to induce him to sing, he refuses to respond with song to any lips but those of his once loved mistress.—*Nashville Banner.*

A HUSBAND IN A HURRY.—The people of Mantua Station, in Portage county, Ohio, are just now hugely enjoying a joke on rather a grim subject. The wife of one of the residents of the village has been for some time sick, and a few days since was given over by the physicians. The husband, that no time might be lost, went to the undertaker and ordered a coffin, requesting him to come and take the measure of the "corpse" that was to be. The undertaker told the husband it was not his custom to measure "corpses" that still breathed, and refused the job. The husband took the measure of his supposed dying wife with a stick, ordered the coffin, and shouldering his spade, himself dug the grave,

Just here comes in the joke. No sooner was the grave dug than the woman began to mend, and on Monday morning was reported very much better, though her recovery is not yet certain. The husband realizes the fact that there is no use in hurrying things and that while there is life there is hope—or disappointment,

Ku-Klux Campaign Document.

The press generally seem to give the cold shoulder to the incendiary document put forth without signatures and without evidence, as an abstract of the report of the Ku-Klux Committee. Our city cotemporary, the *Press*, goes into ecstacies over it, but we must remember that it is just the game which it proposed when it cried "Halt" to General Grant. Its advice was to drop the San Domingo job and reopen the war. Now it has played the first card in the new game. Will these desperate and reckless gamblers win it? We think not. The New York *Herald* breaks the general silence of the press of that city with this indignant denunciation: "The very virtuous Radicals of the Congressional Committee who are pretending to investigate the alleged Ku-Klux outrages in the South, are ready, it appears, to report a stupendous budget of horrors. They are already issuing semi-official statements to that effect. True, they have not had much time to investigate the matter; but party and political necessity urges an early thrilling report against those villainous, incurable white 'secesh' of the South, and in favor of the poor negroes. This is evident from the hasty action of the Committee of the Republican party in Washington, which has already put in circulation a campaign document, which is a digest of the pretended facts brought to light by the Congressional Investigating Committee, and has requested the Republican newspapers to serve their cause by publishing the document in full. We see, then, what a force, and, at the same time, what a gross imposition upon the country this Radical Ku-Klux report of the Congressional Committee is likely to be. But is it not playing with fire? Is not such a one-sided inflammatory report made for party purposes calculated to do much harm? Will it not make the negroes, who are already in the ascendent in some parts of the South, and who are committing most diabolical acts, more presumptuous and disorderly? Who has not heard of the atrocities of a band of negroes in Chatham county and adjoining counties, in North Carolina? And yesterday we reported a fearful, bloody, and drunken riot by a body of five thousand blacks at the Republican Convention in Goldsboro, in the same State. Of course, these horrors will scarcely be noticed by any Radical Congressional Committee, because they are perpetrated by the "poor negroes"—by the allies and supporters of the Radical party. It is the pretended white Ku-Klux that is made the bugbear to alarm Northern voters and to give the administration a chance to exercise a military despotism in the South. The Radical carpet-bag and scalawag public men—and among them was a Congressman by the name of Thomas—and Stanley, the President of a Railroad, seem to have been the abettors of the riotous negroes at Goldsboro. Well may we despair of peace in the South while the party in power makes misrepresentations of the state of things in the South for political objects, while it gives all its support and sympathy to the negroes and endeavors to crush the native white people of that section."—*Phila. Age.*

Incident of the Terrible Steamboat Disaster in New York.

Among the bodies first laid out at the Morgue was that of a fine looking man about 35 years of age. From his features and his dress it was evident that he had been an active business man, for everything about him denoted careful habits and unusual intelligence of mind. The luxuriant black hair hung down wet and heavy as he lay on the marble table, and his dark mustache and side whiskers were full of sand. But his face had not been burned, and the features as they lay under the spray of cold water looked like chiseled marble. This body attracted unusual attention on the first night after the terrible catastrophe, but no one recognized it. The next day (Monday) the body of the large, fine man which lay on one side of the unknown corpse, and the body of the lady dressed in black silk which had lain on the other side, were both identified by friends, and were soon removed and placed in coffins. The body of the unknown looked deserted and lonely after this, and still they kept taking away the rest of the bodies until all but this one, and that of a little boy, whose face was badly disfigured, were left alone out of the entire ghastly looking row. At a late hour on Monday night the small body was identified as that of Charles Elasasser, another of the numerous victims from the family of that name. There was now only one single corpse left on the slabs, and that was the unknown man with the striking, interesting features. As one stood and gazed upon it, he could scarcely help believing that the face bore an expression of lonesomeness, and that it was pleading for recognition. All through the waning hours of Tuesday the gas-lights flickered over his white face, and when they were turned out at sunrise the poor body seemed to be doomed to go down to the grave without a mark to identify it from the graves of all the other "unknowns." Away up the Hudson River, at the city of Hudson, a fond wife was lying awake at night, wondering if her husband, Mr. George Scott, was safe. She had heard of the terrible accident, but she did not know that her husband in his travels would take that ill-fated boat. At last she read the description of the dead bodies that were picked up after the explosion, and seeing one that seemed to picture the features of her husband, she came to New York in all haste. On reaching the Morgue after some delay she at once recognized her lost husband, and so finally the last victim, being claimed, was removed from that dreadful sepulchre. For some time after the removal of Mr. Scott's body the tables were vacant, but in a great active city like this, strange fatalities are frequent, and it was not very long before the body of some man who had been murdered or drowned, was picked up in the river and brought to the Morgue. He had a great hole cut in his forehead, and he had been in the water at least twelve hours.

WHAT GRANT'S SIGNATURE COSTS.—Every important paper requiring the signature of President Grant, is sent on to Long Branch by a special messenger who is allowed ten cents a mile mileage, each way, hotel bills and contingent expenses. It is estimated that every time the signature of U. S. Grant is now appended to any commissary order, bigamy pardon, or other paper, it costs the tax-payers about seventy-five or a hundred dollars, according to the allowance to the messengers. And all this, while Grant draws his full salary, smokes his cigar, laughs in his sleeve at a cajoled people, and plots with his crowd of office-holders to secure a renomination. What a very patient set of asses the American people would prove themselves to be if they should re-elect him.—*Lancaster Intellingencer.*

THE Kentucky election took place last Monday. From the returns received, the Democratic candidate for Governer was elected by a majority of about 25,000. The Legislature is largely Democratic.

....One Somerseter took seventy gallons of huckleberries to market one day last week, and it wasn't a good day for picking, either.

News and Political Items.

—A boy of 15 prints a newspaper on a press made by himself in Iowa.

—The "pestilence fly" which has frightened the Canadians is now reported to have appeared at Toledo, Ohio.

—A pound of wool was spun out into a thread seven miles long at the Madison, (Io.) woolen mills the other day.

—The colored people of Albany, Georgia, have nominated a municipal ticket, composed entirely of white Democrats.

—Not on squeezing terms any more, is the way a Prairie du Chien young lady describes the relations between herself and her late lover.

—Some Indiana boys, hungering after eggs, conceived the idea of frying them in the nest. Their father is negotiating for a new barn.

—More than a million pounds of willow leaf were made up at Shanghai, last season, and palmed off as green tea. How is that for Shanghai?

—At Long Branch, James Fisk, Jr., rides in a large chariot drawn by eight horses in gold-tipped harness and attended by four negro groome.

—A poodle dog belonging to Patrick Farrell, of Derby township, Dauphin county, hatched out nine ducks this year and eleven chickens last year.

—A New York girl in the interior of the State has a prairie rose bush trailed over the sides of her room, and last week it had one thousand roses upon it. A bower of roses, truly.

—As goes Pennsylvania so goes the Presidential election. Don't forget that fact, Democrats! Keep it freshly alive in your memories, and as election day approaches put forth your best energies for the defeat of the Radicals,

—A Chicago man presented his wife with a block of wood in token of his admiration. She received it on the forehead, and was so overcome by gratitude that she fainted away. The generous husband has also given $25 to the police justice.

—Mrs. Colt, the pistol-maker at Hartford, having built a $200,000 church in memory of her husband and in behalf of her workmen, is building a $60,000 school house on her armory grounds for the children of her employes. She is a thoroughbred.

—Phoebe Cary, the younger of the well-known Cary sisters, died at Newport on Friday. She was 46 years old. Alice Cary died last February, and it is believed that her sister, who had been her companion for forty years, never recovered from the shock.

—The Rev. Richard Wilkins, in a recent sermon in the Church of St. Michael, Swanmore, stated his belief that there would be twelve women to one man who would enter Heaven. This, he stated, was a calculation of his own, and was based on sacramental confession.

—Wilson, the convicted murderer in Connecticut, complains that the prison authorities compel him from cheating the gallows by suicide. He appeals to the people to save the expense of food, by letting him starve to death. It is seldom that criminals are so considerate.

—The town of Point-a-Pitre, or St. Louis, the largest in the Guadaloupe Island, has been almost entirely destroyed by fire. The despatches say that 800,000 people are without shelter, which must be a mistake, as there are but 12,000 inhabitants, according to the census.

—It is stated that, by a recent decision in the law courts, the Marquis of Bute comes into an additional income of $200,000, and arrears to the amount of $500 000. It is further reported that the Marquis' trustees are about to run a line of steamers from Cardiff, South Wales, to New York.

—A Lowell man, who had taken out a marriage certificate one day last week, was so disconsolate at finding the bride dead drunk when he called at her house, that he at once proposed to another woman, ten years younger, was accepted, got a new certificate and was married all on the same day.

—The Hon. H. L. Goodwin, of Connecticut, is a phenomenon of legislative honesty, whose example is too refreshing to pass unnoticed. He was elected to the Connecticut legislature but did not take his seat until late, and when pay-day came he refused to take compensation for the time he was absent.

—In Philadelphia on Saturday, Joseph Severley, aged twenty-three, in attempting to take a bale of cotton from a shaft, was caught in the machinery, and before he could be extricated both legs were crushed, one hand was cut off, and he was otherwise horribly multilated. He died in a few seconds.

—A fool, whom in New York they call Captain Smith, is about to make a voyage across the Atlantic, accompanied by a boy, on a raft some dozen feet square. The raft, it is claimed, will carry all that can crowd on it, is floated by rubber cylinders, and when they are uninflated can be stowed in a small space.

—The newest wonder, it is said, at the west, is a soda lake near Rawlings, on the Union Pacific Railroad, several miles in circumference, and capable of supplying sixty-five thousand tons of soda a year. This body of water is fed from countless springs bubbling from a species of granite rocks, which includes in its composition a soda feldspar.

—A negro entered the residence of a German named Lazier, at Burlington, Iowa, on Friday morning last, 4th inst., evidently for the purpose of stealing, but seeing a young girl lying on a bed, attempted a darker crime. The father, aroused by the girl's screams, hastened to her room, and on entering was shot through the heart by the negro, who escaped.

—Mrs. Mary Wilson owns a farm of 150 acres near Reed's Corners, Ontario county, N. Y., and although seventy-two years of age, has gathered in all her grain without help. She was found by an interviewer pitching off a load of wheat, and a day or two ago had been mowing. She swings a scythe and handles a pitchfork with the ease of a man in his prime.

—An Englishman of means has arrived at Suspension Bridge with no baggage except an opera glass and a small satchel. He wishes to see the country as it is, and proposes to do it on foot. By the time that he has reached Salt Lake City on his pedestrian tour, he will probably arrive at a realizing sense of the magnitude of the contract he has on his hands.

—The Rev. Father Monroe died on Thursday at the College of St. Francis Xavier, New York. He was a nephew of President Monroe, and in early life was an officer in the United States navy, in which capacity he went to Japan with Commodore Perry, and also served during the Mexican war. About twenty years ago he became a Catholic. He was a professor of astronomy and mathematics.

—A woman named Susan Kelly, employed as servant in the house of Rev. C. C. Gould, Baltimore, who is at present in Europe, was on Friday last arrested on the charge of strangling and burning her newborn child. The body was discovered in the kitchen stove by some neighbors, who are entrusted with the supervision of the premises in the absence of Mr. Gould. The woman has confessed her crime.

—A resident of Kansas City, Mo., has petitioned for a divorce, on the ground that his wife, in June, poisoned his child by a former wife, and attempted to poison him.—He married her in May. She files counter charges of gross immortality on his part, with denials of the truth of his accusations against herself. Both parties are well known in Kansas City, and they have occupied good positions in society.

—Now we are told that the horrible stories of starvation and cannibalism in Persia are all bosh. It was only the other day the cable asserted that they were confirmed.—The Persian Minister in London explicitly denies the reports. He admits the scarcity of food, but denies the famine and—most emphatically—the eating of the dead. He believes the slanders on Persia originated with commercial agents.

—The Canadians are much exercised in regard to what is called the "pestilence fly," which they assert is now paying them a visit. It is an insect smaller than the common house fly, jet black on the back and wings, the under side of the latter and the belly being striped with yellow. A Hamilton paper says it is never seen in ordinary years, and was noticed in great numbers previous to the cholera epidemic of 1854.

—Ohio seems to take the lead in producing double headed babies. A dispatch from Raysville says: "The wife of Eli Graves, living one mile from this place, was delivered of a double headed child, this morning. It had two heads and necks, four arms and four legs. The two children appeared to be perfect in every respect, except grown together from the neck down, their arms encircling each other. They lived but a short time.

—Under the head of "Elopement Extraordinary," the Kentucky *Sentinel* of the 27th says: "On Wednesday of last week, Miss Sallie McKee, of this county, eloped with her young nephew, Thomas McKee, and was married to him at Aberdeen, Ohio, by 'Squire Massie Beasley, on the succeeding day, Thursday, the 20th inst. The woman is a sister of the Hon. Samuel McKee, now of Louisville, and her husband is the son of her brother William."

—Seven miles from Lexington, Virginia, on the road to Staunton, stands an old and venerable edifice known as "The Timber Ridge Church." It was built in the year 1756, nineteen years before the revolutionary war. It is built of rough stone, and has a double arched entrance. The sand that was used in its construction was carried by women, on pack mules, from South river, six miles distant, the men being constantly occupied fighting the Indians.

—A Mrs. Rex and a Miss Ulrich, both of Philadelphia, stopping for the season at the Renova House, Renova, Pa., were drowned in the river at that place, on the 4th inst. They were out rowing for pleasure when the boat either sank or capsized, and both were drowned. They were discovered, but all efforts to save them were unavailing. Mrs. Rex leaves a husband and two children in Philadelphia to mourn her sad fate. Miss Ulrich is a niece of General Bickel.

—A very curious phenomenon was witnessed on Lake Winnepisseoge on Sunday afternoon, July 30, by two men in a small boat, anchored off Rattlesnake Island. There was scarcely a breath of air stirring, and the surface of the Lake was unaffected by even a ripple, when the centre of the Lake suddenly appeared to sink, and immediately following three large waves, the largest over five feet in height, dashed over the island, for a moment threatening destruction to the boat.

—The dead bodies of Mrs. Loring and child, two years old, were found just outside of Lasygne, Kansas, on the 29th ultimo. The child had been very sick, and the mother had become deranged from watching it. On the morning of the 29th, she took the child, left the house, and some hours afterwards the bodies were found in the woods. She had choked the child by cramming rags down its throat, and then killed herself by tying a rag aroud her throat so tightly as to strangle herself.

—They have a first-class sensation near Germantown, Ohio, in the shape of manifestations of spirits at the house of Joseph Stiver. Furniture was removed, milk crocks upset, eatables disturbed, and the whole household disarranged. The family, though not all residing together, appear in an article in the Cincinnati *Commercial* under oath, reciting the circumstances with singular particularity. The affiants are old citizens and have the general respect of people of that part of the country.

—Three generations of the Phillips family of East Fortieth and Forty-fifth streets, occupied a carriage on the boat which exploded in New York harbor at the fatal moment, and were very near the boiler; they were grandparents, sons and daughter and grandchildren, and were six in number. Only one of their number (Mrs. Moss Phillips) retains any intelligence. The others are dead or unconscious. All wore a large amount of diamonds and ornaments, which are either lost or in the hands of the authorities. Mrs. Moss Phillips, of East Fortieth street, had shortly before left a sick bed.

—The Christiansburg, Va., *Messenger*, is not willing to give in to the Tennessee snake stories. The *Messenger* tells this: "A turkey gobbler belonging to Mr. R. D. Montague, of this place, some weeks ago took a strange fancy into his head, made himself a nest, gathered into it four apples, and went regularly to 'setting.' His performances on the nest are truly feminine and hen-like. He permits no disturbance of his incubations, but when approached ruffles his feathers, pokes out his head, blows, and puts on an aspect fierce and terrible to behold. At last accounts he was still settting, but with what prospect of hatching his apples is not known.

—About 12 o'clock on Thursday night last a colored man named Thompson, residing in Horse Heads, N. Y., having become jealous on account of attentions paid his wife by another colored man named Hager, concealed himself in a shed near the house in which his wife and Hager were stopping, and with a loaded gun awaited an opportunity of shooting one or both of them. A common friend of the parties, named Burris, also colored, in attempting to leave the house for the purpose of inducing Thompson to give up the gun, was shot through the head and instantly killed, Thompson supposing him to be his hated rival. The murderer was arrested, and after examination committed to jail.

—There is a singular case of insanity in Detroit. The husband and son of a lady residing there were recently drowned at sea. A few days ago the lady dreamed that her other son, who is a sailor, had been drowned. In her dream she saw him fall from the mast in a gale into the sea, and awoke with such a shriek of terror as to arouse the inmates of the house. She slept no more that night, but rocked to and fro, moaning that "William was surely drowned, she knew he was." The next day her relatives endeavored to banish her impressions, and almost succeeded in convincing her that her boy was not only safe, but would soon be home; but that night the dream was repeated, and this time the mother seemed to follow her boy aloft and to fall with him from the yard, again giving a shriek that brought the household into the bedroom, they finding her on the floor in a fit. Since then she has been entirely insane.

HISTORY OF THE WAR IN FRANCE.—The National Publishing Co. of Philadelphia, Pa., have just issued a very valuable history of the late war between Germany and France, from the pen of one of our most popular writers, JAMES D. MCCABE, JR.

In a large volume of 600 octavo pages the author tells a wonderful story—wonderful because of its truth. He tells of battles that have shaken Europe to its centre, and of consequences of which even we of the New World must feel; of patriotism, heroism, military skill and statesmanship, never surpassed in history. The author writes with the pen and force of truth, and the great merit of his book are its reliability and strict impartiality.

The book is complete in every particular. It describes the causes of the war, and the great events which preceded it; the origin of the campaign, and the first reverses of the French; the effect of these reverses upon the French people; the frantic effort to rescue the French army, and the terrible disaster of Sedan and capture of the Emperor Napoleon and the entire army; the Revolution in Paris, the flight and formation of the Republic; the return of the Empress from Paris; the siege and bombardment of Strasbourg and the frontier fortresses of France; the triumphal advance of the German armies to Paris; the efforts of Thiers to escape from Metz, and the final surrender of the army; the investment and siege of Paris; a detailed history of this great siege; the sorties, battles, successes and failures; the course of events in the beleaguered city, told in the form of a full diary of the events of the siege; the campaign on the Loire, and in other portions of France; the peace negotiations; the surrender of Paris, and the treaty; the history of the war; the diplomatic history of both the German and French sides; the history of the formation of the great German Empire; the proclaiming of King William I.; and the realization of German unity; the history of the civil war and second siege of Paris; the scenes of bloodshed and vandalism, with minuteness, graphicness and brilliancy, that leaves nothing to be desired. No intelligent person can afford to be misinformed as to the events which have left so deep an impress on the world's history, and few will fail to read this splendid work; or, having read it, endorse it as the Standard American History of the War.

In this age of sensational literature, we cannot too highly commend this interesting and thoughtful narrative to our readers. The book is handsomely bound, and illustrated with fine maps, portraits, battle scenes, and plans of the principal localities connected with the war. No expense has been spared by the publishers to make it worthy of the support of the people, and we predict for it an immense success, especially as its low price brings it within the reach of all. It is published in both English and German, sold by subscription only, and the publishers want agents in every county.

SAD SUICIDE.—On Wednesday evening last Abner Wilkinson, aged about eighteen years, son of Mr. William Wilkinson, residing near West Lebanon, committed suicide by cutting his throat. For some years past he has been subject to epilepsy, or falling sickness, the effects of this terrible disease must have been such as to cause partial derangement, and while in this condition he committed the fatal act. On the evening in question he visited some of his relatives and neighbors living in the vicinity and informed them his services would be needed at his father's house in a short time. About 7 o'clock he went out of the house, and approached to within a few feet of where his mother was engaged milking, and remarked to her, "Mother, I am going to cut my throat now." He was standing behind her when he made the remark, and before she had time to turn around, he had drawn a keen-edged knife blade across his throat. The first cut was too low, and he did not succeed in severing the main artery, but in an instant after he made another cut, laying open the throat from ear to ear, and dropped to the ground, which, in a moment was covered with blood. His mother gave a piercing shriek and fainted away. Hearer and some others who were in the house hastened to the scene. They found the body of the lad sweltering in its gore, while the mother lying prostrate a few feet from it, it was a terrible scene, and the agony of the mother was heart rending.

The remains of the suicide were interred on the following day. It seems that he had long meditated the rash act. A week or two before committing the deed, he visited a neighbor's house, and there sharpened the knife which he afterwards used with such terrible effect, remarking to those about at the time that he intended to keep it sharp until he was ready to kill himself with it. He had at several times made threats of similar import, but no special attention was paid to his remark at the time, but the sad event which followed justifies the fact of his determination to take his life.

His mother and father are aged people, of excellent morals, and in their terrible affliction have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood.—*Indiana Messenger.*

THEY say that M. L. Guffman sells the best Flour in town.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION of PENNSYLVANIA.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an Amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment of the Constitution of this commonwealth be proposed to the people for their adoption or rejection, pursuant to the provisions of the tenth article thereof, to wit:

AMENDMENT.

Strike out the Sixth Section of the Seventh Article of the Constitution, and insert in lieu thereof the following:

"A State Treasurer shall be chosen by the qualified electors of the State, at such time and for such term of service as shall be prescribed by law."

JAMES H. WEBB,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
WILLIAM A. WALLACE,
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved the fifteenth day of June, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

JNO. W. GEARY.

Prepared and certified for publication pursuant to the Tenth Article of the Constitution.

F. JORDAN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Office Secretary of the Commonwealth, Harrisburg, July 5th, 1871.

WHOLESALE BOOTS AND SHOES.

H. CHILDS & CO.

Boots and Shoes

AT VERY LOW PRICES,

AT

H. CHILDS & CO.'S,

133 WOOD STREET,

PITTSBURGH.

A large Stock of Nailed Brogans, for Miners and Furnace Men, constantly on hand, which we sell from 10 to 20 cents per pair below the usual market rates. [July 27, 1871-3m.

WM. LEMMON, M. D. ..... E. H. PLANK, M. D.

LEMMON & PLANK,
Practising Physicians,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in rear of Lemmon & Murray's Drug and Book Store, High street. [June 29, 1871.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : AUG 10, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

THE FREEMAN FOR THE CAMPAIGN.—STILL LOW TERMS.—We would like to put our paper into the hands of every voter in Cambria for three months at least, but of course only for three months at least, but of course we have little hope of accomplishing that. Still we are plenty of democrats in the county yet, and until it who might be induced to subscribe, we trust that we have enough earnest democrats everywhere to make an effort in our behalf. The following are the terms upon which we will send the FREEMAN for three months, beginning at any time before September: One copy, 50 cents; 5 copies, $1.00; 10 copies, to one address, $3.50. Go to work young democrats, and give us a lift.—There is money in it, if you will only try.

Ups and Misdaps at and near Home.

Hop Scotch diagrams are politic on the pavement hereaway.

Col. McDermitt is still confined to his house, we believe, out of all danger.

Monday last was as hot as they make 'em in this latitude. Thermometer 96 in the shade.

The obituary of Mr Joseph Buck, contributed to our columns, has not been furnished us.

Two more fights last week—Thursday night—and two more brass ornaments on the fire engine paid for.

Duncansville, Blair county, has had two incendiary fires within as many weeks, causing an aggregate loss of over $5,000.

Mr. George Storm, Cambria's talented artist and scenic artist, is now, with his family, enjoying his annual summer sojourn in Conway.

Mr. John Wherley, our Teutonic farmer friend has the big heart, has placed us under obligations for a half bushel of excellent pears, which ripen muchly, John.

On Saturday last the barn of Mr. James Ott, of South Woodberry, Bedford county, was struck by lightning and destroyed, together with all its contents.

Blacklick township carries off the palm in the fruit business. A guinea hen's nest in that township seventy-two eggs was found there a few days ago. It had been patronized by five setting the guinea's stamp.

The examination of teachers for the public schools will be held on Thursday, the 17th day of this month, and not on the day set the list of examinations published last week. "Mistakes will happen," etc.

No "pitching" or "scratching" the matter, says Brother Swank. Just making a little bit of fun for our own amusement. So the mounting ears (Mountaineers), Tom, don't get off any more of your base "bawls," you little daddy.

Wm. Seibert, a telegraph operator in Altoona, while asleep at his residence, on Friday night a week, walked out of an up stairs window, and landed among the flower pots below, breaking an arm, bruising his head and injuring his thigh.

What a glorious rain was that we had on Monday night and nearly all of Tuesday. There is no estimating its value. And how the corn grew under its influence. So did we, as it indeed that it must have virtually grown from ear to ear, figuratively speaking.

A professional tramp froze fast to a pair of boots that had been forgotten by their boozy owner in one of our bar-rooms the other day, and sold them for half price; all of which rendered the county liable for his board at the hotel de Bonacker for some time to come.

Our appeal for money last week has brought us exactly seven dollars up to present writing, and they came from gentlemen who are always prompt and who need no stirring up. We are sorry that this is thus, but after a while may be some other people's turn to be first.

The examination of the students of the Ebensburg academy, last Friday, passed off with credit to all concerned. The examination was thorough and to the point, and showed up both teacher and students had not labored in vain. Fourteen of the students received teachers' certificates.

A few days since the operators in the Hazleton coal district announced to miners that they would reduce the wages paid to them. The order went into effect on Thursday last, and the miners, almost to a man, "laid off."—We do not know how soon the matter will be settled. No disturbance has occurred.

Now that the hot weather is full upon us it may be interesting to be reminded that the simplest and cheapest way to cool a room is to wet a cloth of any size, the larger the better, and suspend it in the place you want cool. Let the room be well ventilated, and the temperature will sink from ten to twelve degrees in less than an hour. This is the plan adopted in many Eastern nations.

The State Teachers' Association is now in session at Williamsport, Ebensburg being represented by Prof. T. J. Chapman, County Superintendent. After the meeting it is thought that the members of the Association will participate in a pleasure excursion to Niagara Falls, in which event Mr. Chapman has promised us a graphic account of the trip. Our readers may therefore expect something good when the above programme is carried out.

Mrs. Sarah Parker of Altoona, wife of a conductor of the Emigrant train between that place and Pittsburgh, was arrested and committed to the Hollidaysburg jail, on Saturday last, on suspicion of having murdered her husband's child by another woman, a baby boy of only nineteen months, by choking or smothering it to death the day previous. Circumstances are said to point very strongly to her guilt. P. S. We glean the above from the Hollidaysburg Standard, but learn from another source that the woman's name is Sarah Myers, wife of George Myers, flagman on the Day Passenger train, and that the little victim was an adopted son.

A WELCOME VISITOR.—Glad indeed we were to take by the hand our young friend, Mr. Jas. Flanagan, eldest son of Major John Flanagan, of Johnstown, who paid our town a brief visit this week. Mr. F. has probably seen as much of the world in its wild, uncultivated grandeur as any man of his age living, and we would be much pleased to have him sit down and write for us a full account of his adventures in the great far west and southwest. He is now a resident of Texas, where himself and George Fearey, another Johnstown boy, also on a visit to his old home, are partners in the real estate business. They both contemplate a visit to the city of Mexico next winter. May their continued success and good health attend them.

ATTEMPTED RAPE.—A man named John A. Weaver, said to be employed on the repairs of the railroad in the vicinity of Lilly's Station, was brought to this place on Tuesday night last and committed to jail, charged with the crime of attempting to commit a rape on a little girl named Mary E. Boland, only 12 years of age, whom it is alleged that he met in the woods on that day, while on his way to a saw mill in the neighborhood, the heavy rain having interfered with his work on the railroad. On Wednesday morning, however, Weaver was taken before Judge Murray and released on habeas corpus, there being strong reasons, it is said, for believing that he is not the man who attempted the diabolical offence.

BARN BURNED.—A large barn owned by Mr. Charles Ranstead, near Fallen Timber, White township, this county, was struck by lightning one day last week and set on fire and entirely destroyed, as was also a great quantity of grain and hay, and a number of farm implements contained therein. We did not learn the exact of the loss, but presume it was heavy, although doubtless partially if not fully covered by insurance.

PIC NIC.—The Catholic ladies of Wilmore would respectfully inform the public that they will have a pic nic on next Saturday, 12th inst., in the grove convenient to Wilmore. Trains going east and west will stop at Wilmore at reasonable hours for the accommodation of those attending the pic-nic.

WHOSE FAULT IS IT?—About once a month or so we receive a letter from the postmistress at Loretto complaining that the packages of the FREEMAN for that point, as well as Chest Springs and St. Augustine, reach her office in a broken condition. Now, in view of the fact that we use twice as much care and twice as much cord in doing up our packages for those places, as we do for equal sized packages sent to much greater distances, we declare emphatically that the fault is not with us, but that it must be with some one of those who handle the mails between here and there.—Besides, the packages sent in that direction receive the same amount of attention each week, and if they can go through safely once they can go through safely all the time, if the mail bags are handled with any degree of care. Henceforth we shall do more than enough to secure their safe transit, and if we hear any more complaints, we shall investigate the matter and publish the name or names of those who are at fault. Depend on this.

Another thing: there are more complaints about the non-receipt of papers at the Loretto office than at all other post-offices combined.—Aside from the facts stated above, there is no excuse for this preponderance, and we are sure we have not been remiss in our duty to the full extent complained of at least. So certain are we of this, that we are willing to be qualified that one at least of the two papers said to have been missing last week was sent from this office, wherever it may have strayed to in its fifteen mile journey via Cresson to Loretto.

AN AFFECTING SCENE.—It is not often that a defunct canine enjoys the privilege of being buried with the honors of war, but such was the extreme felicity enjoyed by one of the species, we believe of the feminine persuasion, in this place a few days ago. At least one of our most prominent citizens might have been seen and was seen with a rifle on one shoulder and the end of a long rope across the other, the extreme end of the rope encircling the neck of a dead dog, while the prominent citizen aforesaid, like Sut Lovergood's father, was "playing hoss," and bewailing as he went the dire necessity which had called for the shooting to death of his favorite purp. The presence of the rifle after the dog had been killed is of course our reason for supposing that the animal was interred with the honors of war, but be that as it may, certain it is that the carcass was dragged by our friend to the outskirts of town, where we presume, if buried at all, the undertaker turned up the necessary "Real Estate" with his own hands, and after taking a last affectionate "Gazette" the inanimate form before him, sadly consigned it to mother earth, whence no "bow-wow" of her species will ever awake her to glory again

ANOTHER MAN KILLED.—The almost suicidal policy of walking on the railroad tracks when such a course could be avoided, is becoming so frequent and so prolific of fatal accidents, that it behooves every lover of his species to raise his voice in warning against the dangerous practice. As the result of this in most cases inexcusable folly, we are called upon this week to record another shocking and instantaneous death. On Saturday night last an unmarried man named Wm Litzinger, while on his way home from Lilly's Station to Wilmore, and while opposite Dysert's coal mine, one and a half miles west of the former place, met a freight train going east, and stepping from the track to avoid it, got in the way of the mail train west, the engine of which struck him on the back of the head and knocked him from the track, crushing in his skull and breaking one of his legs, and otherwise mutilating his person. The deceased was about 35 or 40 years of age, and was a brother-in-law of Mr. Lewis Rodgers, of this place. We believe he was employed as a teamster by Messrs. Porter & Kennedy, probably to and from their steam saw mill in Adams township.

HORSE FAIR AT LORETTO.—We have been requested to announce that a grand horse fair will be held at Loretto on Wednesday and Thursday, August 16th and 17th, and that every arrangement will be made to render it a complete success. Fast horses from all sections will have a chance to show their speed, and persons having horses of any kind to dispose of will find a good market at the time and place indicated above. Buyers and sellers of horses, as well as owners of good nags, fast or otherwise, and the public generally from far and near, are respectfully invited to attend.

OUR heroine sat on a mossy stone, beneath an ancient elm, gazing upon the slippery ripples of the crystal stream which sped past her slippered feet. She was dreaming a day-dream and softly humming that favorite song, "Still so gently o'er me stealing," when a voice sweet as the rippling waters fell upon her ears, and this is what it said: "Why sit ye here idle when C. T. Roberts has such a beautiful stock of jewelry and fancy goods awaiting your inspection and purchase, and has such a commendable desire to please everybody and suit the pocket-books of all who desire to buy clocks, watches, jewelry, or any other article comprised in his beautiful and immense assortment?"

"THE ORIGINAL" is the title of a pretty little paper a copy of which has been handed us by Vallie Barker. It is printed in Philadelphia, and is devoted to the portrayal of all the facts and all the commendable features connected of the "Original Howe Sewing Machine," for the sale of which Mr. Barker is agent in this place. It contains poetry, prose and music, all bearing on the one subject, and those wishing to learn about the merits and claims of this unsurpassible machine will do well to peruse "The Original." Copies can be had free at V. S. Barker's cheap cash store, where an endless variety of choice goods can always be bought at honest prices.

THE best Flour in town can be found at M. L. Oatman's, by the barrel or sack. All Flour sold by him guaranteed to be the best, and delivered to any part of town free of charge.

PEACHES! PEACHES!—That's what's the matter with M. L. Oatman. He has began to receive, and will continue to receive throughout the season, choice Peaches of all varities direct from the Eastern cities, which he will furnish to his customers by the box or dozen of boxes or in any other quantities, at certainly the very lowest figures they can be sold at in this market. There is no mistake about this. Oatman is bound that our people shall have plenty of this delicious fruit, and will be satisfied with a few cents profit on each box. Buy from M. L. O.

GOOD Flour makes good bread and good Flour is what any person can buy at the Cheap Cash Store of M. L. Oatman.

JOURNALISTIC.—True to promise, the *Cambria Herald*, Mr. Ed. James' new Republican paper in this place, made its appearance last week. In size it is as large as the *Freeman*, and is well filled with interesting reading matter of a local and general character. It is deserving a liberal support, if a Republican paper can be said to be worthy of such endorsement, and we trust that Ed. will find he has indeed cast his lines in pleasant places, albeit the party he supports is fast tottering to its fall.

WHEN you want the best Flour, buy the "Eastern Star" brand. For sale only by M. L. Oatman.

J. Q. A. BENSHOOF, dealer in books, stationery and wall paper, No. 206 Main street, Johnstown, has just received a large invoice of school books for the ensuing campaign about to open. Mr. Benshoof is well known as an honest, upright and popular dealer, who will oblige if it is in his power. He keeps all kinds of copy books and blank books for book-keeping, etc., as well as newspapers and magazines of every description. Give him a call as you pass round the city.

WHAT a difference there is between good and bad Flour. For good Flour go to M. L. Oatman.

MARY had a little corn upon her little toe, and every place that Mary went this corn was sure to go. She went to Vinroe's store one day to get of shoes a pair, and of course it is fair to presume that the little corn on the little toe aforesaid went with her there. Corn or no corn, Vinroe's Cambria House boot and shoe store is the place to get very cheap, neat-fitting and comfortable foot coverings of all styles, sizes and qualities, for ladies, misses, men, youths and children.

BUY your Flour from M. L. Oatman and you will be sure to get the best.

LOUIS COHEN still continues to sell the choicest hats and caps in Johnstown, with all kinds of gents' furnishing goods, suitable for the season. If any of our readers want a fashionable hat, cap or collar, call on Cohen and get a cheap and durable article. Mind the No., 227 Main street, Johnstown. Mr. Cohen has the tastiest little Hat Store west of the mountains, and then he is tasty himself and knows what style and fashions are.

BUY your Flour from M. L. Oatman, No. 100 High street, Ebensburg.

THE LATE SUICIDE IN PITTSBURGH.—A LIVELY CONTEST FOR THE UNFORTUNATE WOMAN'S VALUABLES.—A JOHNSTOWNER IN THE RING.—THE FIRST MR. CLARK ON HIS MUSCLE.—From last Sunday's Pittsburgh Leader we extract the following, which will be read with much interest, especially as one of the four men now claiming to be the real husband of Mrs. Clark, the Union Depot hotel suicide, is said to hail from Johnstown, and may not be unknown to some of our readers, albeit his name is not mentioned in this connection:

The mysterious suicide of the lady at the Union-depot hotel, who registered her name as "Mrs Clark, Huntingdon," and the trouble connected with her identification, has been one of the main topics in the daily papers for nearly a week past. Three or four days ago a man named Clark, hailing from the vicinity of Huntingdon, came here, and from the thorough description given by him of the dead woman and her clothing and valuables, left but little room to doubt that he was, as he claimed to be, her husband. The deceased was a fine looking woman, and, from her general appearance and the fact that she had valuables and money about her to the value of eighteen hundred dollars, had been well off at one time; while Clark, who, he says, married the deceased but a year ago, was a poor bar-keeper in an inland town in Sectland, and apparently a very quiet and uncouth sort of individual.

Clark had the body interred in St. Mary's Catholic cemetery, and this over he called on Coroner West to procure the effects and valuables left by the deceased. The coroner never once doubted that Clark was really the husband of the dead woman from the fact that he gave such a minute description of all the effects found on the deceased before he had seen them, and seemed so much affected when taken into the room where the body lay. The coroner consequently prepared to hand over the effects to him.

On Friday, however, three different men called upon Coroner West at his office—all within the space of an hour and a half—and each averred to the coroner that the female suicide was *his* wife. One said he was from Philadelphia, another was from Youngstown, and the third from Johnstown. Each described minutely every bit of wearing apparel and valuables the deceased had about her person when found, and also described accurately the appearance of the dead woman. Each one said that his wife was subject to temporary fits of insanity, and all these wives had left home recently. Each, of course, claimed the valuables and effects left by deceased. None of them volunteered to give their names, and the coroner rightly took them to be impostors, each of whom had thought the night past himself off as the husband of deceased and thus procure the valuables without much trouble. After examining the effects of deceased, each left the office, and none of them have been seen since. They probably found it a harder matter to procure the diamonds than they thought, and that explains the reason of their not returning. Singular to say, however, each one described the effects of deceased to perfection —even telling how the cloak was bound, what kind of buttons were on it, the color of the hoop-skirt binding, and in fact every little detail—and all before any of them had been shown the articles by the coroner.

Notwithstanding he took these men to be imposters, it suddenly struck Mr. West that he should place himself on his guard and not give the valuables away rashly and without going through the process prescribed by law—for should he give them to Clark, and it would turn out afterwards that he was not the real husband of the woman, he (the coroner) would be compelled to refund the value of the articles some eighteen hundred dollars) to the rightful owner—the genuine husband—should he ever turn up. The coroner consulted with Judge Stowe on the matter, and his honor counseled him not to let the articles pass out of his hands except by the process prescribed by law, which was for the party claiming to be the nearest kin to deceased to take out letters of administration.

On Friday afternoon Clark called at the coroner's office to procure the valuables. Mr. West was sitting on a lounge with his child upon his knee. He informed Clark of the advice given him by Judge Stowe, and said that he intended to act upon that, and told him that it would be better for him to take out letters of administration at once. Clark, who, up to this time, had appeared to be a very quiet, backward sort of fellow, at once sprang into a rage, and, it is said, called the coroner a liar and other hard names, accused him of attempting to keep the valuables, and wound up by dealing the coroner, Mr. West, a powerful blow on the face or neck. This was entirely too much even for the kind nature of the one-legged official, and hastily sitting down his child, he caught hold of his assailant, and by means of considerable physical power, tumbled him out of the window (which is in the second story) Clark alighting on the pavement below. Strange to say, he was not much hurt, and in a few moments returned up stairs—much calmed however.

Clark began grumbling about hot getting the valuables, when the coroner told him, if he was not satisfied, to consult any lawyer on the subject. Clark then called upon Colonel Bayne, who informed him that Mr. West was perfectly right in what he proposed to do—in fact that that was the only way prescribed by law. Clark returned to the coroner's office in a great rage and said he "believed that lawyer was in cahoot with him," (West.) He again started out, and called upon J. Scott Ferguson, Esq., for advice. This gentleman told him exactly what Col. Bayne had told him. This only had the effect of making Clark more wrathy, and he returned to the coroner in a terrible rage and said, "he believed that all the d—d lawyers in town were in cahoot with him."

Mr. West attempted to reason the matter with him, and offered to take him to any of the judges of the court, and if they said to turn over the effects of deceased, then he should have them. This had no soothing effect on Clark, however, and he left the office in a wild rage. It is said that he took the train that afternoon for the east. He has not been seen since. Letters of administration have not yet been taken out, and it is the intention of the coroner to not let the effects of deceased pass from his hands without due process of law.

A REASONABLE REQUEST.—"Clara, I love but thee alone," —thus sighed the tender youth. "O, hear me, then, my passion own with trembling lips and earnest tone. Indeed, I speak the truth." He paused, the blush o'erspread her cheek; she let him draw her near; scarce for emotion could she speak, yet did she ask in accents meek, "Wilt thou take me to T. T. Spence's Photograph Gallery, in the rear of G. G. Owens' store, High street, Ebensburg, as soon as we are wed, my dear?" Of course so reasonable a request could not but be complied with, the wedding followed in good time, the happy pair had their pictures taken in the most exquisite style, for that is the way Spence does his work, and duly supplied with excursion tickets obtained from that gentleman (see his advertisement), they are now in the full enjoyment of an extended wedding tour. Go thou and do likewise, at least in the matter of getting your pictures taken by Spence, the most proficient and accommodating of all photographic artists.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Hair and Straw Mattresses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.13.-tf.]

EVERYBODY wants it—Frazier's California Herb Bitters.

NOBODY can take Frazier's vegetable California Herb Bitters and remain long unwell.

DR. FRAZIER'S vegetable California Herb Bitters will cure nearly all the diseases that flesh is heir to.

ARE YOU SICK?—Then read the advertisement headed, "Millions Bear Testimony," &c.

THE success of Frazier's California Herb Bitters is now established beyond a doubt.

SOLD only in bottles—Frazier's California Herb Bitters. [aug.10.-tf.]

LARGE CONTRACT.—We understand that John J. Murphy, Mansion House corner, Johnstown, has undertaken to sell forty-nine thousand dollars' worth of dry goods, dress goods, notions, and fancy goods between this and the election. If he does he will need a great many customers, and he ought to have them. If people will dress let Murphy furnish the goods, for not a better man to be found by the crier in his round through the town. Mr. Murphy keeps a large stock of goods always on hand and sells very cheap. That's so!

I WISH I was in Johnsestown,
As orice I U U 2 B;
For there resides James J. Murphy.
And him I long 2 C.
He sells cheap clothing at the sign of the "Star," No. 109 Clinton street, and is generally known as cheap James. Clothing of every size, color, and texture at the great Star Clothing Store of James J. Murphy.

WILLING AND ANXIOUS.—That is just what's the matter with Andy Christy at present writing. He is willing and anxious to get rid of his elegant stock of summer goods, willing and anxious that everybody should get a big pile of them, and willing and anxious to take first cost prices for all of them. Andy keeps store in Loretto, and you should be willing and anxious to go there and see him.

THE LARGEST NEWSPAPER MAIL which goes to any one firm in this country, is received by Geo. P. Rowell & Co., the New York Advertising Agents. Their place of business is at No. 40 Park Row, New York.

OAK HALL is Wanamaker & Brown's great Clothing House, at Market and Sixth Sts., Philadelphia. It is considered, by those who know, the best place in America to buy Clothing.

VOX POPULI.

The New York Ferry-Boat Explosion.

DEAR FREEMAN—You are already aware of the terrible tragedy that occurred in New York on board the ferry-boat Westfield. A thrill of horror quivered through all that saw it or its hapless victims, and as the news was borne to ever widening circles of listeners an exclamation of agony burst from their trembling lips. The press is filled with anxious inquiries into the cause of the accident, with fierce denunciation of the criminal carelessness that bore such horrid and lamentable fruit. This is as it should be, but like every other case, it will soon lose its freshness, curiosity will be satisfied, inquiry will cease as the passion calling for it grows cool and dies away, and men will fall back into their wonted currents of thought and activity. A month hence, and the matter will be as completely hushed up as if no agitation had disturbed the bosoms of the now horror-stricken citizens. At least such has invariably been the result heretofore.

In the present advanced state of science and art a remedy can be applied to put an end to this fearful waste of life. With the present well appointed machinery of government there are officials enough to see to the application of this remedy. Why not, then, make them responsible, and heavily responsible, for every loss of life that occurs through their carelessness? I would have not only the owner of these engines, but every man employed about them, and all the government inspectors, forced thro' fear of heavy pecuniary penalties to look most closely to the public safety. Let them not only be liable for repair the damage resulting to life and limb, but also be open to prosecution resulting in heavy fines and punishments where they cannot or do not establish their guiltlessness. The fines ought to be so heavy and so certain as to make it more to the pecuniary interest of the owners and men employed to secure the safety of the public at even a great outlay in refitting and thoroughly repairing, than to go on for months in exposing, as they now do, many lives to destruction for the sake of avoiding the expense incidental to a careful examination of the engines and immediate attention to their defects.

This is the lesson we should learn from the many serious accidents to the traveling community. We are the men to make this lesson practical and fruitful in results. The remedy is in our own hands. A stringent law as described above we can extort even from the *nominal* representatives of the people in spite of the money which has made them the *real* representatives of wealthy corporations.

CIVIS AMERICANUS.

Tribute of Respect.

To the W. C. T., Officers and Brothers of Highland Temple of Honor, No. 11:

Your committee appointed to draft resolutions on the death of our late Brother, BENJAMIN F. DAVIS, would respectfully offer the following:

WHEREAS, Through the dispensation of Almighty God, the dispenser of all human events, it has pleased Him to remove from our midst our dearly beloved and esteemed Brother Templar, Benjamin F. Davis, therefore be it

Resolved, That in recognizing the event as a solemn admonition to us all in the loss we have sustained, we, the members of Highland Temple of Honor, No. 11, enter this testimony to his memory: That in his intercourse with us he was kind and courteous—a faithful companion and an earnest advocate in the cause of Temperance—one who, by his genial heart, endeared himself to all who knew him.

Resolved, That while we mourn our irreparable loss, and bow to the will of Him who doeth all things well, we tender our heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved family, and bedole with them in the loss of a true and devoted son, a kind and affectionate brother, an efficient and able co-worker in the cause of Temperance, and a useful member of society.

Resolved, That the death of our Brother admonishes us to live that when we are summoned from our labors here, to pursue the remaining stage of our journey, we may be found fully tried, approved, and selected, and be prepared to appear before the Great Chief above, in that Temple not made by hands.

"We cannot tell who next may fall
Beneath the chastening rod;
One must be first, but let us all
Prepare to meet our God."

Resolved, That the Temple charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, as a mark of respect to our departed Brother; that these resolutions be entered on the records of the Temple; that a copy be forwarded to the family of the deceased, and that they be published in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN and *Cambria Herald*.

Committee Highland Templ, No. 11—HOWARD JONES, W. BREESE, D. H. ZAHM.

Committee Social Temple of Honor, No. 34.—MARY E. JONES, E. LEWIS, WM. GITTINGS.

Tribute of Respect.

Resolutions of respect and condolence, expressive of our deep regret, on the death of our late Brother, BENJAMIN F. DAVIS, adopted by Highland Division, No. 84, S. of T., Ebensburg, Pa., August 5th, 1871:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, in the dispensation of His all-wise Providence, to call from this probationary state to a mansion in Heaven, our dearly beloved and esteemed Brother, Benjamin F. Davis, therefore be it

Resolved, That in this solemn visitation, our Division has lost a faithful Brother, his parents a beloved son, and we, his friends, a faithful and untiring co-laborer in the cause of Temperance.

Resolved, That we tender the bereaved parents and friends of our deceased Brother our kindest sympathies, and point them to a loving Saviour for consolation in this their hour of affliction.

"Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled;
Then in Heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed."

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to our Brother's memory, our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased Brother—that they be entered on the records of the Division—and that they be published in the Ebensburg papers.

MARSHAL W. JONES,
A. J. RODGERS,
JOHN T. GRIFFITH. } Committee.

Local Correspondence.

LOVE IN THE DARK; OR, COWS IN THE CORN.

C———— TWP., Aug. 5, 1871.

Dear Freeman—Two young men in this "neck o' timber" went on a courting expedition a few evenings ago, the objects of their loving attentions being two very amiable pieces of calico not a thousand miles from where I write. One of the young ladies belongs to the house visited and the other is a city visitor of the upper crust persuasion. Well, to the presence of these two handsome and interesting young ones our heroes betook themselves on last Sunday evening, no doubt felicitating themselves as they pursued their way on the glorious prospect of holding converse with if not rubbing their corporeal carcasses up against quality. In due time they arrived at the house, and after being ushered in with the usual greetings, took the chairs allotted them and proceeded to unbosom themselves very eloquently about the weather, about the nice harvest people were having, and about ladies' dresses, until after sitten by the clock had approached, when they were invited to remain all night, a bed for that purpose being freely tendered them. Whether they viewed the invitation as a hint to leave is unknown to this deponent, but certain it is that they declared their preference for a moonlight walk home, and the ladies filing no objections, out into the night they went. In all this there was no harm of course, so far as I can see. Would that I could say as much for the rest of their adventures on that memorable night. Truth, however, compels me to bear testimony to the fact that these two young men passed through a gate in making their exit from the premises, and after having done so, either maliciously or thoughtlessly permitted the aforesaid gate to remain open, thus leading a clear passage for the cows, feminine and masculine, to enter in and feast without hindrance on the farmer's growing corn, which they did to an alarming extent. These two worthies did not do like the chap we read about in the *Freeman* a couple of years ago, who, while on a like expedition, took occasion to turn over the horses that had *broken into* a farmer's corn-field. But they were doubtless ignorant of the fact that they had left the gate open and that the cows by that means had got into the corn, and you know that "where ignorance is bliss 'twere folly to be wise." If reports are true, the farmer is going to sue the festive youths for damages, but if he will take my advice he will let the law alone, and instead avail himself of the first opportunity that offers to "dull their snoots."

BEAVER DAM CLIPPER.

JOHNSTOWN, Aug. 8, 1871.

Dear Freeman—On last Thursday night one or more burglars visited the dwelling house of Mr. David Dibert, in the 6th ward, but left without doing much mischief. They went from there to J. B. M'Creight's, in the 2d ward, but were observed and left. From there they retraced their steps to the 6th ward, and after creeping through an open window in Mr. Beamish's residence, ascended the stairs and plundered a bureau drawer. The noise they made awakened Mrs. B., who thought it was her husband just returned from his work, and spoke under that impression. This alarmed the burglars and they made a hasty retreat, while Mrs. B., equally alarmed, screamed as loudly as she could, and in this way aroused the neighbors in the same house. The robbers, however, succeeded in taking with them a silver watch and some small change. It was about two o'clock in the morning when they left Beamish's. There is not the least doubt but what a gang of thieves is now prowling around our town, ready to make a demonstration at any time.

The Good Will Hook and Ladder Company had a splendid ball at Hansman's Hall on Monday evening of last week. The young folks danced continuously from 6 p. m. to 6 a. m., and all present enjoyed themselves amazingly. It is said that certain distinguished persons were there and participated in the pleasures of the occasion. We heard the music, but were not in attendance, and of course know nothing. The *Hook and Ladder* seems to have the *Good Will* of all who love *Company*. May they flourish like a green bay tree.

Last Saturday was "Harvest Home," a time when people from the country most do congregate in town and eat gingerbread. Farmers and their families came in to the number of several hundred, and enjoyed the occasion in a way peculiar to themselves. The custom is, I believe, confined mainly if not exclusively to farmers of the Amish persuasion; at least such is the case in this vicinity. They have had reason this year to rejoice with exceeding great joy, for the harvest has indeed been abundant.

JON BOY.

GRAND CLOSING-OUT SALE
OF
DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING, &c., &c.,
AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY.
L. & M. H. MAYER, 212-214 *Main St., Johnstown,*
offer a choice and extensive stock of
SUMMER SILKS AND DRESS GOODS!
at much below their actual value.
Lyons Black Silks for $1.50.....worth $2.00.
Lyons Black Silks for 1.75..... " 2.25.
Lyons Black Silks for 2.00..... " 2.50.
Japanese Silks, new and desirable.
Summer Silks, pretty and very cheap.
Summer Dress Goods below Importers' prices.
Lace Curtains and Curtain Nets.
Shawls, Lace Jackets, Lace Mantles, Mitts, &c.
AT GREAT BARGAINS TO CLOSE THE LOT.
SUMMER CLOTHING to be sold regardless of cost or any other consideration, in order to get rid of an immense stock now on hand at the popular NEW YORK DRY GOODS & CLOTHING STORES. *Please call and examine.*

THE success of the Central Insurance Company of Altoona, as shown by the Company's Statement for July 1st, proves that skill and ability are the prominent elements of success in the insurance business. The Central, under the efficient management of Messrs. Kerr & Co., is already regarded as one of the safest, and, therefore, one of the very best companies doing business in Pennsylvania. We can confidently recommend the Central to those of our readers who may desire insurances on their properties. Besides being as safe as any other company, the principle of this company have the chance of knowing, or at least learning the personal standing of the directors, which ought to have a great deal to do with deciding in what company to insure.

Foreign Exchange and Shipping are also among the specialties of this reliable firm, and passage tickets to and from all points in the world can be obtained from them at regular rates.

IRON CITY COLLEGE,
PITTSBURGH, PA
The best conducted, most popular and successful institution in the United States, for the thorough, practical education of young and middle aged men. ☞For large descriptive circulars, containing full particulars, address jul.27.3m. J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAMS.—Died in this place, on Saturday evening last, after one day's illness, MAUD, only child of Scott and Ella P. Williams, aged 8 months.

We tender our hearty sympathy to our "Jour" and his worthy wife in this their first and seemingly saddest bereavement, but feel confident that these have bought and found a precious balm for their wounded hearts in the consoling thought that their sweet and interesting babe has gone to join that bright throng of joyous angels that hovers around the celestial throne, where, as their faith teaches, her infant spirit, uncontaminated by this world's sinful touch, will prove a most powerful and effective intercessor in their behalf. Thus convinced, we bid them dry their tears and

"Put away those little dresses
That their darling used to wear,
For she never more will need them—
She has climbed the golden stair."

STRAY STEER!—Strayed from the premises of David Evans, in Cambria twp., about the middle of June last, a LIGHT RED STEER, two years old, with horns large and one eye blind. Said Steer is the property of the undersigned, who will pay liberally for any information that will lead to his recovery.
GRIFFITH & PRICE.
Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1871.-3t.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on *Monday, the 4th day of September*, A. D. 1871.
FIRST WEEK.
Glass.....vs. Thomas.
Sanders.....vs. Edwards.
Yost's Adm'rs.....vs. Williams.
Murphy.....vs. Nutter and others.
Krise.....vs. Clearfield Sch'l Dist't.
Eastman.....vs. Nutter.
Miller.....vs. Gurley.
J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1871.

MILLIONS BEAR TESTIMONY
TO THEIR
WONDERFUL CURATIVE EFFECTS.
DR. FRAZIER'S
CALIFORNIA HERB BITTERS
A true medicine, manufactured from pure juices or vital principles of Herbs, Roots, Barks, Flowers, &c., embracing twenty-one species, found growing on the golden mountains of California, parts of South America, and India—all possessing wonderful well-known curative powers, and are offered to all people, of whatever kingdom, land, nation, name, or color, as the best medicinal preparation ever discovered for the cure of
DYSPEPSIA,
Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, General Debility, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Cramp, Biliousness, Headache, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Chills, Fever and Ague, and for the relief and cure of Affections of the Bladder and Kidneys, Pains in the Back, Loins, and Liver, and Eruptive Diseases, such as Scrofula, Tumors, Pimples, &c., arising from impurity of the blood.
☞For sale by all Druggists. [au.10.-1y.]

SHERIFF'S SALES!—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Levari Facias* and *Fieri Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the UNION HALL IN JOHNSTOWN, on **Tuesday, the 29th day of August**, inst., at two o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of James B. M'Creight, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, fronting on Portage street on the north and Church street on the south, adjoining lot of Thomas M'Cabe on the east and lot of Joseph Slater on the west, having erected thereon a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Wm. Squires. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. M'Crickart & Co.

Also—All the right, title and interest of Aaron Lavely, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in 1st ward, Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, fronting thirty-three (33) feet on Hill alley and running back nine-ame one feet to an alley, adjoining lots of Charles Kelly and Jacob Fend, having erected thereon a two story Plank House, now in the occupancy of Charles Dible. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. E. Barnes.

Also—All the right, title and interest of Daniel Reed and Sarah Reed, of, in and to the following described real estate, to wit: All that certain piece, or parcel, or lot of ground with the building thereon situate, lying and being in the Borough of Johnstown, Cambria county, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Fronting twenty-four and three quarter feet (24¼) on Napolean street and extending back the same breadth nine rods to Summer alley, and being the one-half of the lot known on the plan of lots laid out by Joseph Rogers as No. 10, and the same that was conveyed by C. L. Pershing and wife, J. C. Pershing and wife, and Susan Jane Pershing, to John Hill by their deed bearing date Dec. 1st, 1868, and adjoining the property of Thomas Duncan. Together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John F. Barnes.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1871.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to make distribution of the funds in the hands of JAMES BROWN, Executor of the last will and testament of ANN KENNEDY, late of Munster township, dec'd, notice is hereby given that I will sit for that purpose at my office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, the 22d day of August, inst.*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.
T. W. DICK, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1871.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to make distribution of the funds in the hands of JAMES BROWN, Executor of the last will and testament of Charles Kennedy, late of Munster township, dec'd, (upon his second and final account,) notice is hereby given that I will sit for that purpose at my office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, the 23d day of August*, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.
Aug. 3, 1871.-3t. T. W. DICK, Auditor.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday

Death of the Oldest Inhabitant.

Reminiscences of a Man 134 Years Old.

On Saturday evening last, the oldest man in the State, if not the oldest man anywhere, died in Kansas City. His name was Jacob Fournais, but known to everybody who knew him at all as "Old Peno," (or Pinau). Nobody knew his exact age, not even himself, but he was known as an old man when men now fourscore were children. He was a Canadian Frenchman by birth, but for more than half a century was a hunter and trapper in the employ of the fur company —one of the French *voyageurs*, as they were called—most of that time with Major Andrew Dripps, the father of Mr. Charles A. Dripps, and father-in-law of Mr. William A. Mulkey, at whose house he died, and where he has been kindly and affectionately cared for during the last thirty years. He was never sick, and only a few minutes before he died was walking about the room. He said to the family in the morning that he would "never see the sun go down again," and just before sunset the machine stopped, and the old man was dead. He was buried yesterday, in the Catholic burying ground, the funeral services being conducted by the venerable clergyman Father Donnelly, who had known him for more than a quarter of a century. His age was entered on the census roll last year as 134 years, which is as near as, from the best evidence, it could be fixed. Sixteen years ago, when the writer of this first knew him, his health was vigorous and his faculties strong and unimpaired, and we took great interest in talking with him, and in various conversations running through many years we were satisfied as to the fact of his age being over 130 years. His own memory is borne out by the testimony of others. His recollection of important events was very good, and, as he was an illiterate man, his memory held to isolated occurrences, not of history as obtained from reading of books. This, while it made his information fragmentary and unsatisfactory as to the history of that early period of his life, yet afforded the best evidence as to his great age. He said he was working in the woods on a piece of land he had bought for himself near Quebec, when Wolfe was killed on the heights of Abraham. This was Sept. 14, 1759, and from what he told of his life previous to that, must then have been over twenty-one years of age. Thinking he might have confounded Wolfe for Montgomery—1775—we questioned him fully, but his recollection of names and incidents was too distinct to leave any doubt, and the same account had been given to others long before we saw him. Another event which he remembered well, and which he seemed always to look upon as a good joke was that during the occupation of New Orleans by Gen. Jackson—1814-15—he had been refused enlistment "because he was too old." The old man often told this with great glee. He must then have been about eighty years old. Thus, taking everything into consideration, and we have been careful ever since we knew him to get all the facts about him we could—from Major Dripps, the Chouteau family, Jim Bridger, Tim Goodale, Bent, Jim Beckwerth, and other old mountaineers—we put his age at 134 years. He went from Canada to where Pittsburgh now is, thence down the Ohio in keel boats, and was in New Orleans, it seems, in 1814. Before this, however, he accompanied the expedition of Lewis and Clark, in their exploration of the Missouri and the discovery of Columbia river in 1804-7. His experience during that trip making him a valuable man to the fur company, he was afterward employed as we have stated until thirty years ago; being then worn out and too old for active service, he came here to spend the evening of his life with the family of the man he had so faithfully served for so many years—a long evening it proved to be. For the past seven or eight years the old man's recollection of faces was often at fault, but his memory of events and incidents seemed as strong as ever—like pictures in his mind—and his retention of occurrences was the great help in determining his age. The last thirty years of his life were passed in quiet and comfort. He preferred living by himself, and always had his own house, where he kept his pipe and tobacco-pouch, and such things as were article of comfort to him, mostly such as he had from his residence with the Indians—not forgetting his rosary and a few religious pictures which hung above his bed. He was very neat in his person, clothes and housekeeping, and up to the day of his death attended in summer to his tobacco-plants and his cabbages. One of his great desires was to see a railroad, and when the first locomotive came screaming into the bottom, which was in full view of his home, he was nervous as a child until he visited it. The wife of Mr. Murkey, who had been his constant attendant from her childhood, took him down one day to the depot, where he had an opportunity to examine it, and saw it move away with a heavy train attached. He expressed himself as satisfied, said he "could tell God he had seen a railroad," and has never since expressed any curiosity on the subject. We can truly say that Kansas City has lost her oldest and most noted citizen.—*Kansas Journal*, July 8.

—New name for a cat—unmanufactured fiddle-strings.

—A Georgia paper offers to publish original poetry at nine dollars a line.

—Why is a dentist like a farmer? Because he pulls out stumps and fills achers.

—Oh, Nanny, wilt thou gang wi me? as the fellow said when he was trying to steal a goat.

—An Oregon toast, over a glass of the ardent: "Here's what makes us wear old clothes."

—A Charleston paper says that sharks always follow Sunday school excursions which leave that port, probably scenting the good little boys.

—A Kentucky church has sent two lady missionaries to the Fijee Islands. This is very considerate. No doubt the cannibals will prefer this sort to the tough old gentlemen who are usually thrust upon that market.

—Servant looks into the breakfast room and says: "Please, madame, there's a beggar in the kitchen wants something to eat." Mistress: "Give her the water in which the eggs were boiled, Bridget; it is quite nutritious."

—"You have considerable floating population in this village, haven't you?", asked a stranger of one of the citizens of a village on the Mississippi. "Well, yes, rather," was the reply; "about half the year the water is up to the second story windows."

—Major Muldoon, at Long Branch, in deciding to try the beach love-making business, says: "I selected a maiden whom I found sitting by herself behind a set of turtle-shell jewelry and in front of a bale of store hair, and gently led her to the sandy shell fish shore."

—At Lawrence, Kansas, on Sunday while a minister was holding forth in the church a crowd got up a cock fight in the yard. The people who had congregated in the church went out to stop the fight, but awaited until the battle was over before objecting—minister looked out of the window at the crowd and said: "We are all miserable sinners—which whipped?"

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE

TRADE MARK. PATENTED.

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.

Send two three cent stamps to PROCTER BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 3, '71.-ly.]

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Hundreds of Thousands

Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Viscera of the Digestive Organs.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal. [☞ Send for a circular.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE

FANCY DRINK,

Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

Dr. Crook's WINE OF TAR

Established 1860.

A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; per forming many remarkable cures merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and vainly seeking relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also?

Coughs and Colds.—The Druggists say it cures them all Asthma.—The relief and cures of it are marvelous. Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure where all ailments require only a few doses. Lung Diseases.—Has cured cases pronounced incurable by physicians. It rejuvenates and invigorates the system. Liver Complaint.—Most effective regulator of this organ Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it. Appetite.—It is health-giving and appetite restoring. Urinary Organs.—Action on them is marked and prompt Blood.—WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of unfounded value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the Stomach, relaxes the Liver and puts them to work, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and begets a vivacity unappreciated by both sound and sick. If you are afflicted in any way, we know if you try the life-giving tonic properties of Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, you will add your testimony to its great value in correcting any "ills that flesh is heir to." Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Tumors, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Liver, Diseases of the Skin, Erysipelas, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Scald Head, Ulcers, and old Sores, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, take Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of iron known, and is the best Alterative and Blood Purifier made. Cleanse your blood. Try one Bottle. Sold by Druggists. Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO., Dayton, O.

EBENSBURG DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

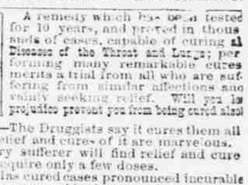
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

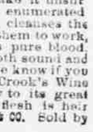
LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.

PRICES REDUCED!

And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.



DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

UNCLE BEN'S RAM.

Uncle Ben was a queer old man,
And a queer old man was he;
He owned a ram—a real butting ram;
In fact, his butting propensities prompted him to butt everything buttable he could see.

His fat old wife never used a stool,
To milk she never would sit down,
And though old Ben called her a fool,
Yet she would never hearken to his advice, but to reciprocate the favor, she called him a clown.

But one sad morning as Brindle stood
Beneath the stately pear,
Old Ben's wife, in a merry mood,
Was milking her cow, occupying her usual position with but little care.

The ram and Ben the fact espied,
And loudly Ben did shout:
"Squat down! squat down!" he cried;
But she didn't hear him, and before he could interfere the ram had turned his fat wife about.

Old Uncle Ben was very wroth,
Ah! very wroth was he;
He took the grindstone from its trough,
And tying a pole to it, hung it on a limb of the old pear tree.

Then like a heavy pendulum
He swung the mighty rock;
Which seemed to say, "I'm up for fun,
Mr. Ram, so just come on, will you, and take an affectionate knock."

Right briskly then the fight began,
The stone would not "give in,"
And Ben's old ram would yield to none,
So he butted all day, and when Uncle Ben went to bed he was still butting like all sin.

And when old Ben came out next day,
And went into the lawn,
The ram had butted himself away.
And everything under the heaven, but about two inches of his tail was used up—completely gone.

A STORY FROM ONE OF "JO'S BOYS"—On one occasion the children were all gathered in a room, when they made a decree that every one that entered should tell a story. Mrs. Jo had just been trapped, and made to pay her forfeit, when little five-year old Robbie came in, having got out of bed to see what was the matter, and dragged his bed cover with him. He was about to be turned out ignominiously, when he protested vigorously against this sentence without a trial, and declared that he could tell "lots of ones" when he had "finked." Having deeply cogitated for a moment, perched on his mother's knee and wrapped in the gay coverlet, he told the following brief but tragic tale, with an earnestness that made it funny:

"Once a lady had a million children, and a nice little boy. She went up stairs and said, 'You musn't go in the yard.' But he wented, and fell into the pump, and was drowned dead."

"Is that all?" asked Franz, as Rob paused out of breath with his startling beginning.

"No, there is another piece of it," and Rob knit his downy eyebrows in the effort to evolve another inspiration.

"What did the lady do when he fell into the pump?" asked his mother to help him on.

"Oh, she pumped him up, and wrapped him in a newspaper, and put him on a shelf to dry for seed."

"MARIA," said a lady to a colored chambermaid, "that's the third silk dress you have worn since you came to me; pray how many do you own?" "Only seven, misses; but I's savin' my wages to buy anoder!" "Seven! what use are seven silk dresses to you? why I don't own so many as that." "Spect not, misses," said the smiling darkey; "you doesn't need 'em so much as I does.—You see you quality folks everybody knows is quality, but we bettermost kind of cullud passons has to dress smart to distinguish ourselves from common niggers."

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17. 1867.-6m.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21.-1y.]

D. M'LAUGHLIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY.....JAMES NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE —OF— TIERNEY & NULL, Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Thos. Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonade Row, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE.

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM...., ... JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

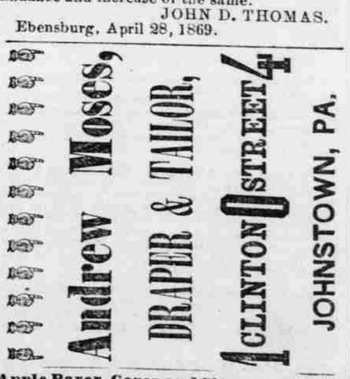
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.



Apple Parer, Corer and Slicer. Price $2. Does all at once. Warranted satisfactory. D. H. WHITTEMORE, Worcester, Mass.

JUST OPENED!

NEW

GOODS!

Cheap! Cheaper! Cheapest!

Geis & Foster,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A FULL LINE OF

BLACK AND COLORED ALPACAS,

MOURNING GOODS,

AND OTHER DRESS GOODS!

Embracing the Latest Novelties.

Black and Fancy Colored Dress Silks;
Plain, Striped and Fancy Japanese Silks;
Plain, Plaid and Striped Japanese Cloth;
Plain and Fancy Grenadines;
American Poplins, all colors—*extra bargains*;
Lawns, Chintzes and Percales;
Plain and Striped Chambrays.

A FULL LINE OF

WHITE GOODS,

STRIPED AND FIGURED P. K's,

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

HOUSEKEEPING DRY GOODS,

CASSIMERES, JEANS,

AND LINEN FOR BOYS' SUITS.

Also, a complete variety of

SHAWLS

As well as a fine assortment of

PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS,

Hosiery, Gloves, orsets, &c.,

AT VERY LOW PRICES,

AT GEIS & FOSTER'S,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown.

Have just opened this week an elegant and choice stock of

MILLINERY GOODS,

BONNETS, HATS,

FLOWERS AND RIBBONS,

Illusions and Laces,

BONNET AND HAT CRAPE,

OF ALL COLORS.

50 PIECES OF

CARPETS! CARPETS!

We have opened and now offer for sale a most elegant assortment of *Spring Carpets.*

Brussels Carpets,
Three Ply Carpets,
Ingrain Carpets,
Rag, Cottage & Hemp Carpets
Mattings and Rugs.
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,

all widths, styles and qualities—4-4, 5-4, 6-4, 8-4.

We invite every lady to call and examine our stock of goods.

The choicest and finest stock of millinery goods and dry goods, in town, on exhibition

—AT—

GEIS & FOSTER'S,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,

Johnstown, Pa.

Cash Sales—Low Prices—Small Profits!

THE GREAT

OAK HALL

CLOTHING

EMPORIUM!

241 Main Street Johnstown.

S. J. HESS & BROTHER

HAVE NOW ON HAND

The Largest, Best Made

AND MOST DURABLE

Stock OF Clothing

EVER KEPT IN JOHNSTOWN,

consisting chiefly of

MEN'S COATS.
MEN'S PANTS.
MEN'S VESTS;
YOUTHS' COATS,
YOUTHS' PANTS,
YOUTHS' VESTS;
BOYS' COATS,
BOYS' PANTS,
BOYS' VESTS.

We have also constantly in stock a complete assortment of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, &c.

☞ We are prepared to make to order Clothing of every description on the shortest notice.

Call at No. 241 Main Street,

AND SEE HOW IT IS YOURSELVES!

Johnstown, April 22, 1871.-6m.

JOHN FENLON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

A SPIDER'S ENGINEERING.—In 1800, Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, a gentleman boasted to a friend that he could introduce him an engineer of more wonderful skill than Robert Stephenson, who had just made himself famous by perfecting the railway locomotive. In fulfillment of the boast, he brought out a glass tumbler containing a little scarlet-colored spider, whose home, with its bright yellow nest on a sprig of laurustinus, had induced a young lady to pluck it from the bush where it was growing. When brought into the house, it was placed on the mantel-piece, and secured by placing a glass over it.

In a very short time this wonderful little engineer contrived to accomplish the herculean task of raising the sprig of laurustinus, a weight several hundred times greater than itself, to the upper part of the glass, and attaching it there so firmly that, after the lapse of years, it is still suspended where it was hung by the spider.

In its glass prison there was no peg, or nail, or beam, on which to fasten its threads. Yet, in a short time the little insect had accomplished its task.

It is believed that this kind of spider always deposits its nest upon trees, and never upon the ground; and this may account for its wonderful effort to raise the branch to the upper part of the glass.

It may still be seen, dead and dry, hanging by one of its threads from the top of the prison house, with its little nest upon a sprig of the laurustinus.—[Boston Journal of Chemistry.

DEATH OF A PHENOMENON.—The Worcester (Mass.) *Gazette* notices the recent death in that city of a young lady, concerning whom much interest and discussion was at one time excited among scientific men. The person referred to was born in Ireland, and came to this country in 1867, at the age of seventeen years. On her arrival she went to live with a family in Fitchburg, and it was while there that certain phenomena connected with the person of the lady began to be noticed. Some six weeks after her arrival, the bells in different parts of the house began ringing in an unaccountable manner. They would ring only when the girl was standing near by. Raps and knocks, similarly educed, followed this manifestation, until both the family and the innocent cause of the disturbances began to be seriously alarmed. The final effect was to impair the reason of the girl, and she was removed to a hospital, where, after a long period of alienation between sanity and insanity, she was finally restored to a normal condition by the painstaking efforts of her physician, who found that her disease was a natural one, though quite rare, and also established the fact that the singular manifestations in her case were in some form the result of superabundance of electricity. Her death was from consumption, which disease was entirely unattended by any unusual or phenomenal manifestations, and wholly disconnected from her former illness.

A REMARKABLE COUNTRY.—Near the confines of Fresno, Tulare and Inyo counties, in the vicinity of the headwaters of the Keweah, there exists a remarkable town or country. The Indians say it is the hunting place of the Evil Spirit. The country is rugged and rocky—mountains, with deep valleys and precipitous cliffs. Snakes and reptiles of every description abound in countless numbers, and, taken all in all, it is a wild and most uninviting region. But aside from this a most curious phenomenon exists. The ground trembles and quakes almost continuously, and the abundant rocks grate and grit together as if being urged by some terrible influence. Frequently, deep discharges are heard, muffled and dull, like the distant sound of heavy artillery. At night the sounds seem to be more abundant than in the day time. No Indian can be induced to venture near the locality, regarding it with superstitious horror. No theory is advanced by any one to account for the strange phenomena mentioned. We also learn from Wm. Faymonville that above the head of Crane Valley, is another place similar to the one mentioned. Persons who have visited the last place named, describe the sounds mentioned as like muffled thunder.—*California Paper.*

TWO LOST CHILDREN.—We have received, says the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, the following letter, which we publish out of compassion for an afflicted parent, hoping that our exchanges may copy it and thus aid in restoring to a mother her long lost children:

PINE HILL P. O., Lenoir Co., N. C., July 18, 1871.—I, Mary Lawson, was living in Newbern, North Carolina, during the war. I was taken sick in the year, 1864, and did not expect to live. I had two boys, my own children, and having no other relation in Newbern, I gave my oldest child, Isaac Lawson (at this time 10 years old), to a man who said he lived in Ohio; and I gave my other child, John Lawson (about 13 years old now), to a man whose name I don't recollect; I think he was a Colonel, and said he lived in Michigan. After a hard spell of sickness I recovered, and in the name of God I do ask every man and lady to help me to find my dear children. I am poor, but I will reward any person who may find either of them, Isaac Lawson is slim built, John Lawson is heavy built, with large head and large eyes. I was raised in Duplin county, N. C. If any person can give me information of my children, they will please address. MARY LAWSON,

Pink Hill P. O., Lenoir county, N. C.

[Papers North and South, please copy.]

POTATO SOUP.—Here is a recipe which has the merit of being very economical, very palatable, and very quickly made: Boil in a quart of water a small slice of salt pork, one or two onions, according to size. Take from six to eight good-sized potatoes, boil, mash fine, and put them in with the pork and onions. Boil half an hour; then add milk enough to make it the right consistency—about as thick as pea soup. Pepper and salt to taste; before taking up, add a small piece of butter, strain through a colander, and serve.

GOOD WASH FOR THE TEETH.—Dissolve two ounces of borax in three pints of boiling water, and before it is cold add one teaspoonful of spirits of camphor, and bottle for use. A tablespoonful of this mixture, mixed with an equal quantity of tepid water, and applied daily with a soft brush, preserves and beautifies the teeth, extirpates all tartarous adhesion, arrests decay, induces healthy action of the gums, and makes them look pearly white.

TO CURE A FELON.—As soon as the parts begin to swell get the tincture of lobelia and wrap the part affected with a cloth saturated thoroughly with the tincture, and the felon is dead. An old physican says he has known it to cure in scores of cases, and it never fails if applied in season.—*Journal of Medicine.*

TO PREVENT LAMPS FROM SMOKING.—Let the lamp-wicks in vinegar for an hour, and dry them well before they are used.